

The Daily Mirror

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THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1914

One Halfpenny.

TWO ARMY AIRMEN KILLED.



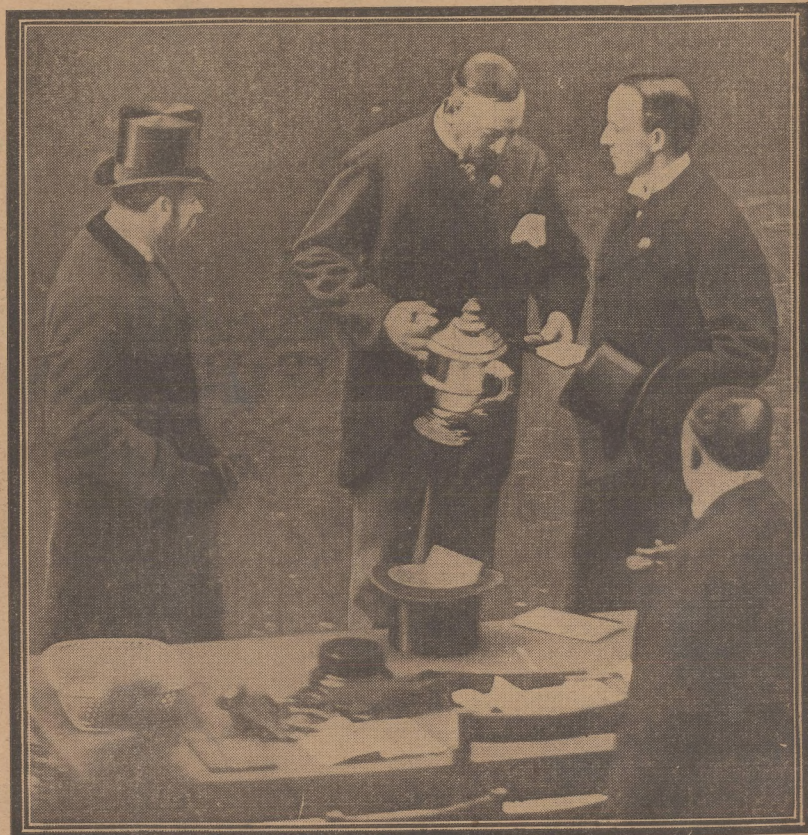
Lieutenant J. G. Burroughs.



Captain C. R. W. Allen.

The Royal Flying Corps has lost three gallant members in two days, another aeroplane accident, in which Captain Allen and Lieutenant Burroughs lost their lives, occurring on Salisbury Plain yesterday. Though killed in time of peace, the death of these officers is as glorious as that of a soldier who falls on the battlefield, as they have cheerfully taken risks for their country's sake.

THE KING PRESENTS HIS CUP AT THE HUNTERS' SHOW



The King, after presenting his champion challenge cup at the Hunters' Show at Islington yesterday. Mr. Eustace Barlow, exhibitor of the winner, is holding the trophy. Mr. Runciman is facing his Majesty.

LIBERAL M.P. ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED.



Mr. Noel Edward Buxton, M.P., second son of Sir Fowell and Lady Victoria Buxton, and Miss Lucy Edith Pelham Burn, eldest daughter of Major and Mrs. Pelham Burn, whose engagement is announced.

-it must be Bournville

Proved to have
a Body-building
power of 10 to
20 times the
amount taken.

"The touch of a vanished hand."



Zog it off

Sold everywhere by the best Grocers, Oilmen, Ironmongers, Chemists and Stores, in tins of convenient size, at

2/6, 1/-, 6d., 3d. and 2d.
(Large sizes are more economical.)

ZOG, LTD., LONDON, E.

Zog cleans paint



"I am
Mr. Zog."

"Zog is as
good as an
extra hand."

S.H.B.

P.F.

SHORTCAKE

THE BEST. About 32 Biscuits to the Pound.
Popular Price.

Made by **PEEK FREAN**

S.A.S.I.

For flavour, —delicious FLAVOUR

Rowntree's
ELECT **Cocoa**

NATURE'S ORDAINED FOOD

NO greater gift has been bestowed upon mankind than wheat, and all the digestible sustenance of the wheat berry, pure and unadulterated as Nature gives it, goes to the making of Turog Bread.

Turog is not a medicinal bread. It is the bread for everyday use, and as essential to the healthy as to the sickly. Turog keeps the healthy permanently robust and gives back strength and vigour, with something of the zest of life to the ailing.

Turog has none of the "stodginess" of many breads, nor does it crumble to the knife. It is the most easily digested bread in the world; all that a bread should be, but which so very few are. Thus, wholesome, easy of digestion, strength-imparting, life-giving—Turog is the bread to eat to-day, and every day. Order a trial loaf of your baker now.

Turog
Bread of Health

"All of the wheat that is fit to eat"

Guaranteed absolutely pure by THE TUROG
BROWN FLOUR CO. LTD. CARDIFF

**THE PARISIAN METHOD OF
GETTING GREY OR DIS-
COLOURED HAIR BACK
TO ITS NATURAL
COLOUR.**

Among the thousands of our readers, how many are there who suffer from grey or discoloured hair? Probably, if it were put to the test, half the population of the British Isles suffer more or less from hair trouble. There has been some very interesting correspondence lately appearing in the Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment in general, and especially concerning the means used in France to get grey or discoloured hair back to its natural colour. It appears that at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately wash their hair with rain or very soft water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then, when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of Juvenileau, which can be obtained from any chemist's, well into the roots and along the grey or discoloured streaks of hair. The name of the preparation, viz., Juvenileau, practically speaks for itself, meaning a rejuvenating water, which is colourless, by the by, and thus free from all obnoxious matter. The results obtained, according to several well-known French actresses, are marvellous, as the hair affected, after a few days' treatment, goes back entirely to its original colour, but a point worth noting is that once the desired tint has been obtained the treatment should be immediately stopped.

NOTE.—Juvenileau can be obtained, it appears, at all chemists in this country at little cost.

To those suffering from Rheumatism, Gout or Sciatica instant and permanent relief can be obtained by the use of a little ordinary Eauzate.—(Advt.)

297 CADETS IN BURNING SHIP.

Triumph of Discipline in
Rescue of Lads from Old
Warship.

SANK IN THE TYNE.

Flames and smoke belching from the portholes of the training-ship Wellesley—one of the old "wooden walls of England"—gave the first alarm at Shields Harbour yesterday afternoon of a disastrous fire, which resulted in the ship's complete destruction.

The Wellesley, which had been stationed for thirty-one years in the Tyne for preparing boys for the Mercantile Marine, was an old three-decker vessel, and one of the first training ships to be fitted with wireless apparatus.

When the ship's fire bell sounded the alarm the 297 boys on board were engaged in lessons.

Though the peril was realised, there was not the slightest sign of panic and little excitement. In the class-rooms the boys were ordered to stand at attention, and a few minutes later they were told to resume their lessons.

Then came orders for the boys to assemble on the upper decks, and to be ready to leave the ship. Quickly the lads marched from the main decks up the staircase to the upper deck. In passing through this they were almost suffocated by black smoke rolling up from the main deck.

BLAZING HULK FOUNDERS.

But the boys hardly flinched. It was a test of nerve, and discipline won. On the upper deck the boys were marshalled. Steamboats came quickly to the Wellesley, and the work of rescue at once began.

Most of the boys were sent down the accommodation ladders into the waiting boats, but others scrambled over the port side, and, lowering themselves by the stays and ropes, reached safety by stepping on to the paddle-boxes of tugboats.

Thus the whole ship's company of boys was safely transferred, without a single mishap, to the drill ship Satellite, of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

Officers of the Wellesley were then able to fight the fire.

Captain Kiteat, the superintendent of the vessel, and the chief officer (Mr. Hayton) took charge of the work. Mr. Hayton was burned on the hand, but not seriously; this was the only case of injury.

Round the ship were gathered steamboats of almost every size, pouring water on the flames, but despite all efforts to save her the old battleship was gradually burnt to the water's edge, and with a mighty hissing she slowly sank from view into the black waters, five hours after the fire began.

The Wellesley, formerly H.M.S. Boscawen, was built at Woolwich and launched on April 3, 1844. She carried seventy-four guns and was paid off in September, 1860. (Photograph on page 11.)

OFFICERS' 1,000 FEET DIVE TO DEATH

Army Pilot and Passenger Killed in Biplane That Collapsed in Mid-air—Mr. Churchill Flies Again.

The risks of flying are greatly exaggerated.—Mr. Winston Churchill.

What is the matter with the Army biplanes? Are the machines or the men at fault? Only recently Colonel Seely proudly assured us that we had the best flying machines in the world.

Yet to-day we have to record another terrible disaster to an Army biplane, in which two officers were killed on Salisbury Plain, this making the third death in two days.

The two officers—both fully-qualified airmen—who met such a tragic fate yesterday were:—

Captain C. R. W. Allen, of the Welsh Regiment.
Lieutenant J. E. G. Burroughs, of the Wiltshire Regiment.

Lieutenant Burroughs was a passenger in the machine piloted by Captain Allen. Both were attached to No. 3 Squadron of the Royal Flying Corps.

The victim of Tuesday's accident was Captain Downer.

These grim air fatalities have not daunted Mr. Churchill, for he made another flight at Hendon yesterday afternoon with Lieutenant Spencer Gray, of the naval wing of the Royal Flying Corps.

A brilliant flying feat was performed at Eastchurch yesterday. Engineer-Lieutenant Briggs beating the British height record by attaining a height of over 15,000 feet. When he descended his face was so severely frostbitten that he had to receive treatment in sick quarters.

(Photographs on page 1.)

FELL LIKE A STONE.

The disaster yesterday was similar to the many which have befallen the aerial wing of the Army.

The weather was fine, but gusty, when the two officers began their flight from Bulford Camp on B.E. (Government built) biplane 204.

They had been flying for about an hour and had just passed over Amesbury at a height of over 1,000 ft. when, it is stated, the rudder bar broke.

The biplane instantly began to fall like a stone. It crashed to the ground without a check and was smashed to pieces. Both officers were instantly killed.

Captain Allen, of the Welsh Regiment, was appointed to the Royal Flying Corps in May, 1912, and promoted to be flight commander two months later.

He had taken his certificate in the previous November. He was thirty-five years of age.

Lieutenant Burroughs, of the Wiltshire Regiment, was thirty years of age, and was appointed to the Flying Corps last April. The inquest will be held to-morrow at Bulford.

"WING BROKE AND MACHINE FELL."

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday at the inquest on Captain C. P. Downer, who was killed in an accident to a B.E. biplane at Upavon.

Captain Salmond said he tested the machine before Captain Downer went up and found it in perfect condition. When the machine was about 2,000 feet up witness saw it descend rapidly at a steep angle. He thought Captain Downer lost control. One wing broke off and fell when the machine was 250 feet from earth.

Witness said the fact that the machine was travelling too fast and too steeply accounted for the wing breaking. Accidental Death was the verdict.

TWENTY VICTIMS OF AIR.

It was only on Tuesday in introducing the Army Estimates that Colonel Seely declared we had had a remarkable record of freedom from accidents in the military wing, and in a memorandum he alluded to our comparative immunity. But the list of the dead is mounting up with terrible sureness, for, including the last three victims, twenty lives have now been lost:—

1911.
Lieut. T. J. Ridge, at Aldershot, August 18.
Lieut. R. A. Cannell, at Hendon, September 17.
1912.
Captain E. B. Loraine, R.E., and Staff-Sergeant Wilson, at Salisbury Plain, July 5.
Captain P. Hamilton and Lieut. Wyness Stuart, near Mitcham, September 6.
Lieut. E. H. Hotchkiss and Lieut. C. A. Bettington, at Wolvercote, September 10.
Lieut. W. Parke, R.N., at Wembley, December 15.
1913.

Paymaster E. R. Berne (R.N.), at Eastchurch, April 21.
Lieut. L. C. Rogers-Harrison, at Farnborough, April 28.
Lieut. Desmond Arthur, at Montrose, May 27.
Lieut. J. R. B. Kennedy (R.N.), at Brooklands, June 13.
Colonel Cody and Lieut. W. H. B. Evans, at Salisbury Plain, August 7.
Major G. C. Merrick (R.G.A.), at Salisbury Plain, October 3.
Captain W. Lushington, at Eastchurch, December 2.

In the House of Commons yesterday afternoon Colonel Seely said the commandant of the Flying School and the Inspector of Engines had been sent to the spot to make a searching inquiry. The House of Commons, he knew, would sympathise with the relatives of these gallant officers. (Hear, hear.)

THE KING TO INSPECT SEAPLANES

The King, it was stated last night, will pay a private visit to Olympia to inspect aeroplanes and seaplanes on Monday next before the opening of the exhibition to the public.

BIPLANE FALLS INTO SEA.

FELIXSTOWE, March 11.—About half-past twelve to-day a biplane from Yarmouth, piloted by Captain Fawcett, of the Royal Marines, and carrying a passenger, was approaching the air station at Felixstowe when it suddenly fell into the sea.

The accident was seen from the air station, and a boat was launched at once, and rescued the two, who were unhurt.

STARCHFIELD TO TAKE HIS TRIAL.

Boy's Father Committed in Train
Murder Case.

ALIBI AS DEFENCE.

John Starchfield was committed for trial at the Old Bailey by Mr. Biron at Old-street Police Court yesterday, charged with the murder of his five-year-old son, Willie, who was found strangled in a train on the North London Railway on the afternoon of January 8.

He has set up an alibi as his defence, but when committed he left the dock without a word. Further witnesses in support of the alibi were called yesterday, including William Tilley, a street vendor, of 12, Hanover-court, Long Acre, who has also been referred to under the name of Barry. He said he left his bed a little after eight o'clock on January 8, and returned some minutes later. Starchfield was still in bed.

Witness went to sleep and was awakened by Starchfield, who touched him on the back and said: "It has gone into Bill, if you want to get up." Starchfield was in bed, fully undressed.

Mr. Boyd (cross-examining): When you were taken to Bow-street did you tell Inspector Gough: "I got up at 10.30 p.m. on January 8, and did not get in till after 11 p.m."?

Witness said that Inspector Gough asked him: "Was it ten or eleven when you got up?" and he replied: "You can put it that time, if you like. I cannot remember."

Asked if he had signed a statement (produced), witness exclaimed: "You must remember the condition I was in at three o'clock. I'd sign anything to prove where I was. I was in a funnier state than I am now."

Mr. Margetts (for the defence): When the police extracted the statement were you not quite sober?—I was worse than not quite sober. (Laughter.) I was flurried, thinking he had something to do with me.

James Lane, a newspaper vendor, said that he offered Barry a cup of tea in the lodging-house kitchen at 2.35 p.m. on January 8.

Mr. Margetts said that in the list furnished him by the police of the persons who had given information this statement was made opposite the name of Mrs. Clara Wood: "Failed to recognise photograph of the boy."

Detective-sergeant Gillard (recalled) admitted that when first shown the boy's photograph Mrs. Wood did not recognise it. A week later she recognised another photograph. (Photograph on page 10.)

THE FRIENDLY LEAD.

When the Home Rule Bill comes again before the House of Commons on second reading a motion for its rejection, it is understood, will be proposed from the front Opposition bench.

This will enable Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law again to speak on the Bill.

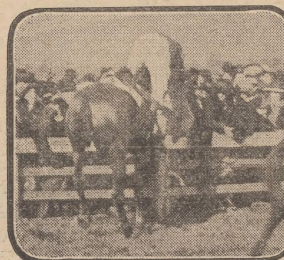
THE NATIONAL HUNT MEETING OPENS AT CHELTENHAM.



Cross My Palm blunders at an obstacle.



Silver Top at the water.



Brushwood shoots Colonel Yardley into the spectators.



The second stage of Cross My Palm's fall.

There was a record attendance for this meeting at Prestbury Park yesterday. In the National Hunt Steeplechase Brushwood shot its owner, Colonel J. W. Yardley, who is more than fifty years of age, over its head into the spectators. Silver Top was the

favourite for this race and ran second, War-Duke being the winner. There were twenty-nine runners, but only nine completed the difficult four miles. Cross My Palm fell in the National Hunt Juvenile Chase.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WIFE'S CRY FOR HER CHILDREN.

Letter Explaining Why She Wants to Win Divorce Suit.

VISITS TO FLAT.

"I do so want to win my case because I do so want my children."

This letter, written by a wife to a girl whom she suspected her husband had relations with, was read at the resumed hearing, before Sir Samuel Evans, of the Woking double divorce suits.

Mrs. Florence Knight, who was married at seventeen, asks for a dissolution of her marriage on the ground of her husband's alleged cruelty and misconduct with Miss Kathleen Hall, who had nursed him through an illness.

The charges are denied by the nurse and by the husband, the son of a Woking paper, who accuses his wife of misconduct with Mr. Sidney H. Stretten. The hearing was again adjourned. (Photograph on page 10.)

FOR SAKE OF COMPANIONSHIP.

Detectives were called and gave evidence as to watching Mrs. Knight in 1913 visiting her sister's flat at Fulham, where the co-respondent also went. Mrs. Knight had left her husband, and, like her sister, Mrs. Main, was employed at Harrod's Stores.

On one occasion, said a witness, Mr. Stretten saw Mrs. Knight off in the Woking train and kissed her. Mrs. Annie Mackinnon, residing at Kadbourne, Balham, said that Mrs. Knight used to wear one, and she and Mrs. Newitt, lived in the flat overhead. Mrs. Knight and co-respondent stayed in the flat week-ends.

Witness denied that she and her husband had a row with Mr. and Mrs. Newitt. Mr. Mackinnon had complained about the noise the Newitts made. Mr. Lewis Thomas (for the wife): I suggest there was a big row because your husband insulted Mrs. Newitt, and Mr. Newitt threatened to punch your husband's head.

Witness disputed it. She said the Newitts were very noisy. Mrs. Newitt walked about very heavily, and, in addition, she had a dog, which "made as much noise as half a dozen children."

Witness's husband corroborated about the visits. Mrs. Knight, recalled, said the watch bracelet which, it had been suggested, was given her by the co-respondent was a birthday gift from her sister, Mrs. Main. Mr. Stretten used to wear one, and he offered to get a similar one cheap for Mrs. Main. Witness denied she had ever miscondemned herself with the co-respondent.

It was through Mrs. Nurse Hall that witness first met Mr. Stretten on the sands at Margate. Nurse Hall beckoned two men, and they came and chatted for a couple of minutes.

Mrs. Knight described how one night last summer she returned to her lodgings in Hurlingham-road and could not get in.

After trying to rouse the landlady, a policeman helped her to gain an entrance through the dining-room window. But she had to sleep on the sofa all night, as the room door was locked.

"I WANT MY CHILDREN."

At Mr. and Mrs. Newitt's flat, witness said, she slept with her sister-in-law.

Witness denied she had ever been in her sister's flat alone with the co-respondent. She received letters from the latter under cover to Nurse Hall at the latter's suggestion.

Witness did not want the co-respondent to write, but Nurse Hall said: "Why not? Let him write to you. Address the envelopes to me."

Counsel: Why were you walking out with this gentleman and receiving letters from him?—Well, I was as unhappy at my mother-in-law's house, and I had nothing to do in the evening, my husband being out, and I did it more for companionship than anything else.

Were you fond of Mr. Stretten?—No. I liked him.

Witness admitted she had accused her husband of misconduct with a barmaid, and he denied it. She had never charged him with misconduct with a former servant, but she wrote to the girl in consequence of information she received to know if it was true. In the letter to the girl she said:—

You will understand how valuable to my case such information would be. I do so want to win my case because I do so want my children.

Answering the Judge, Mrs. Knight said her husband did not know of her acquaintance with Mr. Stretten.

The co-respondent, in the box, said he was a stockbroker's clerk at £300 a year. The letters he wrote Mrs. Knight were not love letters. They were all about appointments.

Counsel: Would you not do when you met Mrs. Knight at Woking?—We used to go for walks. It was not true there had been any misconduct between him and Mrs. Knight.

ULSTER FOR BREAKFAST.

There was an important political breakfast party yesterday at 11, Downing-street, the official residence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Besides Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Birrell, Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Devlin and Mr. T. P. O'Connor were present.

It is stated that the chief topic of conversation was the situation created by the Premier's recent pronouncements on the question of Ulster.

NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER.

The King has appointed Mr. Frank Elliott, Assistant Secretary in the Home Office, to be an Assistant Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, in place of Sir Alexander Bruce, who is retiring.

THE KING AND THE BLIND

His Majesty to Open Institute's New Premises—Braille Books for All.

A new and brighter era is to dawn for the blind; it will begin with the opening, on March 19, of the new premises of the National Institute of the Blind (formerly the British and Foreign Blind Association), in Great Portland-street, London.

To show his personal interest in his blind subjects, the King has announced his intention of opening the new premises. The Queen will accompany him.

The institute was founded in 1868 by the late Dr. T. R. Armitage, who was himself blind. Since that year it has printed and distributed whole libraries of embossed Braille books and music for the instruction and entertainment of the blind.

Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, of the well-known publishing house, who is personally interested in the institute, gave *The Daily Mirror* yesterday some interesting particulars of the new big scheme for the blind.

"Too long," said Mr. Pearson, "have the poor amongst the blind been neglected. The well-to-do blind, amongst whom I count myself, have special opportunities and facilities which the poor do not have, particularly in the matter of learning the invaluable Braille system."

"This is too grossly unfair. And it is the intention of the institute to try and bring it about that every blind person in the kingdom shall know the Braille system. It will be a sort of national campaign. And it will transform their lives."

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Wardle moved

That the present system of voluntary effort in aid of the blind people of this country does not adequately meet their necessities and that the State should make provision whereby capable blind people might be made industrially self-supporting and the incapable and infirm maintained in a proper and humane manner.

Mr. Herbert Lewis hoped that an important announcement regarding the education of the blind would shortly be made by the President of the Local Government Board. The Government intended to appoint an Inter-Departmental Committee to consider the whole question.

The motion was agreed to without a division.

SWEETHEARTS SHOT.

Ipswich Man Believed To Have Killed Girl and Himself.

A tragic discovery was made at Pond Hall, Ipswich, yesterday, a man named Albert Wiggins and Adelaide Green, both aged twenty-two, being found dead with bullet wounds in their heads.

The couple had been courting for some time, and it is believed that, actuated by jealousy, the man shot the girl and then committed suicide.

The bodies were discovered by an ironworker on his way to work. They were lying side by side with a pin-fire rifle resting between the man's



ADELAIDE GREEN.

legs. A doctor was called, and certified that death had taken place about three hours previously.

The wound in the woman's head showed that she had been shot at close range. The rifle is one of the kind generally used by poachers.

WHY SHE STOPPED.

There was a touch of comedy about a case heard at Bow yesterday, when Mrs. Page, a butcher of Cubitt Town, sued Archibald Drews, an omnibus conductor, for damages for assault. A verdict was given for defendant.

Plaintiff said she boarded an omnibus in Poplar, and had with her a parcel of meat weighing twenty pounds, which she had put under the seat. The conductor asked her if it was all right, and if it would crawl out. She alleged that he tried to shove her out, and that in the struggle she was injured.

Drews said that the parcel projected from under the seat, so that it would be difficult for people to get in and out, and he suggested moving it, whereupon the plaintiff used bad language.

Mr. Good (for plaintiff): Why didn't you put her out?—I didn't quite know whether I had the right. I am not quite so well up in the law as my learned friend.

Mrs. Alice McLean, a schoolmistress, said plaintiff used most impertinent language. "Swearing, I suppose a man would call it," she added.

NO MORE STOMACH ACHE!

PARIS, March 11.—A man with an indiarubber stomach appeared yesterday at the Academy of Medicine.

A month ago he underwent a serious operation, in consequence of which an indiarubber band had to be grafted on his abdomen. The operation was completely successful.

ART CLOSE SEASON.

No Admission for Public to Galleries and Palaces.

WOMEN SUSPECT.

A bitter disappointment awaited the public seeking admission to view our national treasure-houses yesterday. They found the doors closed against them.

This action has been deemed prudent in consequence of the attack upon the famous Velasquez "Venus" in the National Gallery.

Here is a full list of the palaces, institutions and public buildings now closed until further notice:—

National Art Gallery. Holyrood Palace.
National Portrait Gallery. Kensington Palace.
Tate Gallery. New Palace.
Wallace Collection. Windsor Castle.
Hampton Court Palace.

To prevent the mutilation of our national possessions extraordinary precautions are taken, and yesterday the question was asked, What further steps can be taken to insure the safety of famous works of art?

In some quarters the exclusion of all women from galleries, museums and public collections is strongly recommended.

At this season of the year it happens that many of our galleries are closed, including the Royal Academy, the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours and the Royal Institute of Oil Painters. Although the canvases of the damaged Venus was slashed in six or seven places.

What is described by one who afterwards saw the damaged masterpiece as probably the most serious blow is on the neck of the figure. For three or four inches the cut runs almost vertically, and spreads out an inch wide.

Another severe cut was caused apparently by the chopper being twisted a little as it was withdrawn. Further there is a broad laceration starting near the left shoulder and running roughly forming, with two other cuts, a letter N.

Two of the limbs of the letter are six or eight inches long, and the third is a gash extending right across the body some six inches above the waist, the drapery below it. The other cuts are cleanly made in the region of the waist.

BOA THAT MADE A BOTHER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 11.—Two women and a man were in a compartment of a train travelling from Brest to Paris yesterday, and at midnight one of the women, who had a companion to pass her a fur boa which was on the rack.

The second woman threw it across the carriage so awkwardly that it fell on the head of the man, who was asleep.

He woke up with a start, and thinking he was attacked, seized one of the women by the throat. A scuffle ensued, the communication cord was pulled, and the train stopped. After a confused explanation the parties seated themselves again and continued their journey.

But on arriving at Paris both parties lodged a complaint and the incident will have its sequel shortly in the Law Courts.

NO NEW TAXES?

Although there is no hope that the burden of taxes will be any lighter during the coming financial year, it is fairly probable that there will be no new taxes.

In his Budget speech last year the Chancellor, prophesying a trade boom, anticipated £6,000,000 increase of revenue. Up to date he requires only £16,094,043 to make up his estimate, and with three weeks of the year to go he should easily get the money, the rate of collection being £1,000,000 a week. There is, in fact, some chance that the end of the year will find the Chancellor with a surplus in hand.

DAMASCUS'S MOTOR-OMNIBUS.

Damascus, where Paul sojourned after his conversion, is shortly to see the coming of the British motor-omnibus. There are in an infant scheme for a motor service between Bagdad and Beyrouth (over 500 miles).

Messrs. Alexander Behn and Company, a London firm, are sending out at the end of the month to Syria a member of the firm with half a dozen specially constructed F. W. Berwick motor-omnibuses to run between Bagdad and Beyrouth, on the coast. At present the Turkish mails from Bagdad and the Persian Gulf ports are sent by horse carriage along the ancient road across the Syrian Desert to the Mediterranean, at the mercy of bands of marauding Bedouins.

The mails now take twenty days for the journey from Bagdad to Beyrouth; the British motor-omnibus, it is anticipated, will do it in six.

The type of vehicle selected is a large charabanc with wooden canopy and a special boot at the back for the mails. The motor-omnibuses will have English drivers.

"SHORT SHIRT" FOR THE NINE.

CAPTOWN, March 11.—"Why weren't the deportees tried under martial law?" interjected a Senator when General Smuts to-day introduced the Indemnity Bill to the Senate.

General Smuts replied: "Where would they be now? Does the Senator think that one of them would have been alive? They would have had to be graded on the basis of the law. They did not deserve a short shirt."—Central News.

MAN ON THE MONUMENT.

An Old Schoolfellow's Story in the Navy Secrets Case.

An old schoolfellow of Frederick Gould, an interpreter employed at the summit of the London Monument, was cross-examined yesterday in the case in which Frederick Adolphus Gould, fifty-five, cigar merchant, and Maud Gould, fifty, both of Merton-road, Southfields, are charged under the Official Secrets Act, 1911.

The hearing was continued before Mr. Hopkins at Bow-street.

According to the prosecution Frederick Gould, an Englishman, whose real name is said to be Schroeder, had acted as a spy in this country for a good many years past.

Carl Bernard Reimers, the old schoolfellow, was cross-examined about his statement at a previous hearing, when he detailed a conversation which he had with Gould in 1902 or 1903, when, he said, Gould told him he was an agent of the German Government.

He said that when Gould mentioned it to him he did not believe him. He thought if Gould was a spy he was a very clumsy one.

Mr. Louis Croisdale, Engineer Commander, employed at the Admiralty, was shown a print copy of an Admiralty tracing of an unnamed cruiser which was found on the woman. On the print were the words:—

Unarmoured cruiser; 12,000-h.p. Sheet 6 of the set of 10 sheets. Construction of machinery in engines. Admiralty-Confidential.

The print was a confidential document and was the property of the Admiralty.

John Edward Mallinson, from the Accountant-General's Department, of the General Post Office, produced a copy of a telegram handed in at Brussels, and delivered to Gould at Wandsworth on February 12 last. It read: "For 30."

The magistrate committed both defendants for trial.

MAN WITH A KINK.

Fascination for Cheques Attributed to Harsh Sentence When a Boy.

"The springtime and the summer of my life—I really had none—were spent in prison. I only ask you not to let the winter of my life be lost to me."

This was the pathetic appeal made by Frederick Maxwell, aged sixty-one, who pleaded guilty at the London Sessions yesterday to obtaining money by false pretences.

"There is a kink in my nature," he declared. "The obsession with me seems to be cheques." Telling how this kink was caused, accused proceeded:—

When I was a boy of sixteen I was living with a gentleman in Bath—an antiquary and a friend of my father's. There was a medalion lost, and it was brought home to me. I was taken to Exeter, and, though just a country boy, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. The value of the article was £2.

I made the bricks to help build the prison I have been in. When I was a boy of sixteen I was living with a gentleman in Bath—an antiquary and a friend of my father's. There was a medalion lost, and it was brought home to me. I was taken to Exeter, and, though just a country boy, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. The value of the article was £2.

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Prisoner seemed completely overcome by the sentence.

98 DAYS ON LONE ISLE.

How he and his crew spent ninety-eight days on an uninhabited island is told by Captain Ducos, who has just returned to Dunkirk in the liner Rochambeau.

His barque, the Tour d'Auvergne, of 3,000 tons, struck an uncharted reef 800 miles from Tahiti. The crew and the crew were rescued, and landed eventually on the uninhabited island.

Fifteen days later an Australian sailing ship hailed them, but as it could only take fifteen of the twenty-three ship-wrecked men it was decided to wait for help which the Australian boat should send.

By the time the cruiser Zeede, which had been sent to search for them, came to their relief they had spent ninety-eight days on the island and had to live for a greater part of the time on coconuts, fish and roots.

ACTIVE MR. BALFOUR

In the men's doubles handicap final yesterday at the Nice international lawn tennis tournament Mr. Balfour and Mr. A. F. Wilding, says Reuter, beat Mr. Craig Biddle and Prince Ibrahim.

Another message from Nice states that Mr. Balfour, who is nearly sixty-six, after the match confessed that he felt a little nervous. "He played wonderfully well," said Mr. Wilding's comment. "He plays with a real tennis stroke. His screw service had to be respected and he missed nothing at the nets."

This afternoon Mr. Balfour, partnered by Mrs. Lambert Chambers, opposes Mr. Craig Biddle and Mme. Goudouin in the mixed handicap doubles.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Increasing winds from southerly point, misty and mild to dull and mild, with rain generally after afternoon.

Lighting-up time: 6.56 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 2.17 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn-observatory, 44 p.m.: Barometer, 30.64 in.; steady; temperature, 44 degrees; wind, S.W. light; weather, fine, frosty air. Sea passages will be moderate to rough.



Colonel Seely.

A Wonderful Memory.

Colonel Seely, the Minister for War, has a really wonderful memory. In the House of Commons on Tuesday night he stood at the table for an hour and a half, and without a single note of reference gave a review, full of figures and minute detail, of almost every branch of our military organisation.

What Lord Haldane Did.

Looking back over a period of twenty years, I can recall only one Minister who could have achieved a similar performance. This is Lord Haldane, who is now Lord Chancellor.

On one occasion he rushed along for a couple of hours. Then he startled the House by casually saying, "After these few preliminary observations," and forthwith hammered away at his subject for another hour.

Colonel Seely's Only Rival.

There is only one other member of the House of Commons who could equal Colonel Seely in his ability to make a long, close-knit speech, packed with facts and figures, without the kindly aid of MSS. This is Mr. Bonar Law, the Unionist leader. I have never seen Mr. Law use notes in the House. In Colonel Seely's case the practice of making an important speech without notes from the box at the table is a new one.

Green Eyebrows.

A famous London hair specialist has sent me some eyebrows and eyelashes destined, surely, for very "glad eyes." Some of them are purple, others green. They form the finishing touches of the coloured coiffure, I understand.

He assures me that some people are wearing green and purple eyebrows as a matter of course now!

Thalassotherapy.

I have just received a notice of the meeting of the Association Internationale de Thalassothérapie, which is to meet at Cannes on April 16 under the honorary presidency of Prince Albert of Monaco.

"Thalassotherapy," I find after diligent research, concerns itself with the salt-water cure, and especially of heliotherapy.

I can hardly imagine the English residents at Cannes flocking to the Thalassotherapy Congress, but as an additional attraction, I may mention that other questions to be dealt with are climatology, balneotherapy and aerotherapy.

An Asparagus Rage.

I met the gourmet who is also a dandy coming out of his favourite restaurant, and he looked worried. "What's the matter?" I asked. "My dear boy," he answered, "it's going to be a terrible season for asparagus this spring. We are going to have asparagus salads and I don't know what. In fact, dinner's going to be asparagus and trimmings. How on earth is a fellow going to look dignified?"

WOMAN DEFIES COURT.**Master of the Rolls Dared to Order Her Removal.**

A defiant woman litigant, Miss Jane Cormack, caused a scene in the Court of Appeal yesterday, where she appeared before the Master of the Rolls.

Miss Cormack has made several applications to be allowed to set down for trial an action she has brought against the Commissioner of Police and the Commissioners in Lunacy. Yesterday she stood in front of the solicitors' table, and said she wanted her case considered, whether their lordships liked it or not.

The Master of the Rolls said Miss Cormack's appeal had already been disposed of, and he asked her to leave the court.

Miss Cormack's reply was, "There has been another shuffle."

The Master of the Rolls: If you do not sit down I shall have to order you to be removed from the court.

Miss Cormack: Oh, you do, do you? You had better try it on.

Miss Cormack then took a seat in the row reserved for junior counsel.

Later she rose, and in a loud voice exclaimed: "Will you give me my order, please? You are victimising me in a most abominable manner."

Their lordships took no notice and Miss Cormack left the court.

Asked the Waiter for a Pill.

I met a newly-arrived American in the Strand yesterday. He didn't like our weather, and wanted a pick-me-up. So we wandered back to the smoke-room of his hotel.

There he ordered two drinks, and asked the waiter for a liver pill.

The waiter looked politely amazed, and regretted he hadn't one. The American thought it very curious. He says that in his own country the waiters always keep pills and sell them to customers at five cents each.

It sounds a profitable proposition for the waiter.

A Kimono Fashion.

My fair Paris gossip writes me that all the newest spring and summer frocks have the flat, wide Japanese kimono ribbon bow in the back. The dressy out-door tailored costumes of fine blue serge or gabardine, with the coats cut away in front to reveal the fashionable waistcoat and the loose sacque backs, also have this large flat ribbon bow in the back.

To-day's Grumble.

From the melancholy Alfred Lester I felt sure of getting a grumble; and I succeeded. He seeks peace, and pines for quiet, and in London he can find neither.



Mr. Alfred Lester.

Thus he laments to me:—

"I can always get into noise in town, but never out of it. I've moved three times in four years, and am still looking for a quiet bedroom. You know, I love a quiet bedroom. I don't care how much noise there is in three-parts of a house or flat if only the sleeping apartment I occupy is free from it."

Sits in the Larder.

"The only quiet spot in my house at present is the larder. I don't mind sitting there a little in the summer, but it really is a bit too cold in the winter."

"Then every morning a railway van passes my bedroom window at 4.30, followed by a newspaper motor-van at 4.50. Regularly they both wake me up. Now I know the drivers by sight, and am wondering whether, if I have them quietly disposed of, two others will take their place, and how many I shall have to 'square' before the tip is taken to cut through any street other than mine."

"Dock Counsel."

Mr. Purcell, who has as large a practice as any barrister at the Criminal Bar, was telling me the other day how counsel detest being selected for the defence by prisoners in the dock. Anyone not a silk must accept service under such conditions if the paltry fee stipulated by the law is forthcoming, and to a busy barrister it means a loss of both time and money.

That is why, when word goes round that there is a "docker" in court, counsel bob their heads down and grow so shy and modest that they try to hide themselves.

"Drawing-room Helps."

Here is a dainty little item of society news from Melbourne, as the *Sydney Bulletin* gives it.

New State Governor Stanley is bringing two fresh Helps for drawing-room inspection. One is Captain —, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, and the other is Lieutenant —, of the Tenth Hussars.

"The Hussars' haberdashery is bound to stun the Best People, but I'm doubtful about the Bedfordshire millinery. I'm afraid it's rather undistinguished."

They have an original way of putting things "down under."

But It Wasn't the Fourteenth Century.

It gives one rather a shock to receive an invitation to attend a ceremony on March 5, 1332, yet a friend who received an invitation to Enver Pasha's wedding at Constantinople writes me that his card bore this wording:—

"The marriage of her Imperial Highness Nadjeh-Sultan will take place on the 9th Rebi-ul-Ahri (March 5, 1332.) This, of course, is the date of the Mohammedan year.

The bridegroom's name, he says, was never mentioned.

Old Authors for Now.

I saw Mr. J. E. Vedrenne, of the Royalty Theatre, the other evening, and he tells me that when we see a new play at that theatre it will be the work of a well-known dramatist. This is a new departure in policy, for under Mr. Vedrenne's management the Royalty has been faithful to its adherence to the new dramatist.

It was Mr. Vedrenne who gave us "Milestones" and "The New Sin." He has done quite enough for new dramatists, for a time at least.

Six Points Each and a Casualty List.

There was a sporting "Rugger" match on the Jesus College ground at Cambridge on Monday between the two famous University boat clubs—Jesus and First Trinity. They transferred the keenness of their usual rivalry on the river to the field.

First Trinity played in their blue and white rowing shorts and Jesus in their red and black.

The result was a draw, and a long list of casualties, which included G. E. Fairburn, the rowing Blue. A man who saw the game says there was more spirit in it than in a dozen internationals—but then, he is a blood-thirsty soul.

Another Banned Poster.

Mr. Durrant Swan, of the New Theatre, has found more trouble, he tells me. The Tube authorities have banned his "Joy Ride Lady" poster, that pretty picture of a dainty lady riding astride the steering wheel of a motorcar and a little Cupid acting as a drag.

The Tube people think it unsuitable for their fair white walls.

Mrs. Langtry Again.

We may expect to see Mrs. Langtry's name on a London theatre bill shortly. She is in negotiation for a West End theatre at the moment, I hear. She is appearing in Manchester on Monday week to try a new one-act play called "Ashes," by Mr. Percy Fendall.

During her recent American tour she made some extensive investments in land, both in the United States and in Canada.

One Volume, 44 Words.

The record official Blue-book, or Yellow-book, as it is there, has just been published in Paris. The volume is complete, possessing printed covers, title page and fly and guard leaves and a boldly printed and imposing title and sub-title.

On page 3 the text of the volume begins and ends. It consists of forty-four words correcting the price of certain articles of Zouaves' costume from 65 centimes to 1 franc 30 centimes. That is all.

The Inconvenient Ticket.

Why are concert tickets made in such an inconvenient size? I was commenting the other day on the varying sizes of theatre tickets, but even the largest of them will fold easily into an envelope.

This is not so with the concert ticket. It is stiff and unyielding, and always of just such a size as to make it impossible to enclose it in an ordinary envelope.

Whenever I want to send concert tickets by post they have to travel in a huge foolscap cover.

May I humbly suggest to concert directions that they save themselves money by issuing smaller tickets, and save hundreds of people trouble by enabling them to be enclosed in an ordinary letter?

The Money Gourmets.

Eating competitions are a recognised and popular feature of American life. In a coin-eating contest held recently at St. Louis, Missouri, a man beat his rival, who accounted for only 1s. 8d., by swallowing nickel money to the value of 19s. The winner, by this time, no doubt appreciates the value of rich food.

Eating a Sport.

The money swallows are, however, exceptions to the general rule. The average eating contest is not half so indigestible. Something light, such as fourteen to sixteen pounds of steak, is frequently devoured by an ambitious politician when he is engaged in an eating contest against another promising statesman.

And the sixteen pounds of steak man is sure of votes as compared with the poor weakling who can only eat twelve. Large and enthusiastic audiences assemble to witness these sporting events.

Another pleasing form of contest is pie eating. Here the contestants are usually negroes. Their hands are tied behind them, and they devour their cranberry pies in the most primitive fashion. Every smart means a big laugh.

THE RAMBLER.

SHOT DEAD AT TARGET.**Bombardier Killed by Accidental Discharge of 7-Pounder Gun.**

A 7lb. gun was accidentally discharged on the range at Spike Island in Queenstown Harbour yesterday.

Bombardier Aspey, of the 10th Company of the Royal Garrison Artillery, was at the time engaged in whitewashing a target.

He was struck by the shot, which penetrated his lungs, and death was instantaneous.

An inquest will be held.

BATTLE HYMN AS OATH.

Called as a witness in a case at Belfast yesterday an old man stepped nervously into the box. When the clerk proceeded to administer the oath the old man raised his hand, and started to repeat the words of the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," which is the battle hymn of the Ulster Covenanters.

"THE DAILY MIRROR" IN PARIS.

Beginning on Monday next, *The Daily Mirror* will be on sale at the Paris newspaper kiosks at 10 centimes (one penny) a copy.

Hitherto the price has been 15 centimes (three halfpence).

The Daily Mirror can be bought in Paris at breakfast time on the day of publication.

HORSE'S ROYAL DANCE.**Competitor Frightened by Band When the King and Queen Visit Hunters' Show.**

In the happiest of moods the King and Queen, Princess Mary, Prince Alexander of Teck and several friends visited the Hunters' Improvement and National Light Horse Breeding Society Show at the Agricultural Hall yesterday.

The Queen, who wore a beautiful dark red hat with an ostrich plume, was keenly interested in the show, and was laughing and talking to Prince Alexander of Teck.

Just as the royal party entered the box a horse in the ring became restive and pranced wildly. The band striking up the National Anthem at that moment only increased its nervousness.

Princess Mary, who was very prettily and simply dressed in a tailor-made costume, leaned forward from the royal box, eagerly watching the animal, which was eventually quieted.

Between 300 and 400 horses have been entered for the various competitions.

The principal event of the day was a competition for the King's Champion Challenge Cup, presented by his Majesty.

Some interesting competitions are to be held at the show to-morrow, including the following:—

Water-jumping.
Polo-ball.
Children's pony competitions.
Musical chair.

To-day, at 4 p.m., the competition for the jumping championship will be held. On Saturday a cup worth £5 is to be awarded for the smallest Shetland pony.

SLASHED SKIRT REVOLT.**Englishwomen Who Always Avoid Eccentric Styles in Gowns.**

Will Englishwomen join the revolt against freak fashions that has just begun in Paris?

Some of the most exclusive women in France have revolted against the slashed skirt—the very décolleté gown, high heels and coloured hair.

At a noted dressmaker's in the West of London *The Daily Mirror* was told that freak fashions are never encouraged either by the modiste or her customers.

"The pink or blue wig would never be worn by any of our customers," said one of the chief modistes—"it is just a passing craze. We always have orders from our customers that no excessive or extravagant styles should be introduced into the gowns."

"The best type of Englishwoman has never worn the slashed skirt and the too low corsage."

Other dressmakers stated that they should not enter into any controversy tending to the extinction of the eccentric styles.

"We cannot condemn the slashed skirts," said the head of one large firm, "as we are making them every day, and are likely to make them, for we are as busy as we can be."

On Page 13—Longer Life for Young Girls! Dresses—To-morrow's "Daily Mirror" Shopping Demonstration! Fond Mothers Who Train Bad Husbands.

See that it is Icilma Cream

You cannot get anything at any price that will do more for your skin and complexion than this wonderful non-greasy toilet preparation.

To remind you of this and also of the fact that any chemist can supply this wonderful non-greasy toilet preparation if you ask him, Art Posters are now being displayed on the hoardings in most towns throughout the Kingdom.

The reason why Icilma Cream is so different from other toilet creams and gives so much better results is that it contains the wonderful Icilma Natural Water. This stimulates the skin and creates beauty from within—the only form of beauty that is real and lasting. No

other toilet cream in the world contains this Natural Water, consequently no other toilet cream can possibly be "just as good." In your own interests, therefore, ask plainly for Icilma Cream and see that you get it.

If your skin is dull, sallow, dry, or greasy—if your hands are red, hard and rough—if your complexion is spoiled by weather changes—try Icilma Cream to-day. You will be pleasantly surprised at the result. And if your skin and complexion are all that you wish them to be, use Icilma Cream regularly to keep them so.

Icilma Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow hair.)

1/- and 1/9 per pot everywhere.
Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

YOU CAN TEST IT FREE.

Send us a postcard and we will post you a dainty free sample of Icilma Cream, together with a wonderful book on Beauty, telling all you need to know about the care of the skin, hair, teeth, etc.—Icilma Company, Ltd. (Dept. B), 39,

King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W. Also Makers of the famous Icilma Shampoo Sachets for Wet Shampoo, and Icilma Hair Powder for Dry Shampoo.



THE WONDERFUL EASTERN MASCOT

The luckiest charm in the world, without doubt, is this ancient talisman.

"TOUCHWOOD."

Nobody knows how old he is, for right back in the very beginning of things he seems to have been used and believed in as a bringer of Good Luck, Happiness and Prosperity to those that wear him.

The Eastern people call him their Holy Charm because his little head is made of Sacred Oak, with limbs of gold or silver, whichever is preferred; his eyes have a curious fascination and seem to stare and follow one until almost out of sight. The Eastern people say that with his eyes he averts ill-luck and protects the wearer against misfortune.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA was so delighted with this wonderful luck-bringer that HER MAJESTY was supplied with a large number of them.

Since the announcement of the arrival of this Eastern Wonder thousands of orders have been received for them, and repeats come by every post from delighted purchasers. We have now



For Bangle, Watch-chain, Guard or Necklace.



made special arrangements with the Sole London Agents, Messrs. H. Brandon and Co., of 317, High Holborn, to deliver to us a special large consignment in order to cope with the exceptional demand.

We have the correct Touchwood mascot, set in 9-ct. gold, with eyes of real Brilliants, Sapphires, Amethysts, Turquoise, Topaz, Garnet, Emerald, Ruby, etc., at

£1 - 1 - 0
EACH POST FREE.

Lucky Mascot, set in Silver

1s. 6d. EACH POST FREE.

Lucky Mascot, set in 9-ct. Gold

5s. 6d. EACH.

These have eyes of Imitation Ruby, Sapphire, Emerald, Diamonds, Topaz, Amethyst, etc.

MOTORISTS AND MASCOTS.

All owners of motor-cars and cycles will be delighted to learn that we have secured from Messrs. Brandon and Co. the first consignment of "Touchwood" Mascots for Motorists. These are specially made so as to fit any car by simply attaching him to the bonnet and tightening him down with a thumbscrew, which is provided. There he stands, surveying everything and everything with his mysterious eyes always on the qui vive to avert danger.

We have them both in Silver and Gold plated at £1 1s. each, post free. No Motor-Car or Cycle should be without one. Address your orders for these Mascots to Jewellery Dept., **BERRY AND TOMS**, Kensington High Street, London, W. Phone, 3380 Kensington. (Advt.)



THIS WEEK END

bake a cake with "Paisley Flour" and delight the family.

"Paisley Flour," the sure raising powder, saves trouble in baking "Paisley Flour" is a wholesome, bulky raising powder, used one part to eight of ordinary flour. A 1d. packet will raise 1lb. of flour and you can rely on the result both for lightness and flavour.

The guarantee behind "Paisley Flour" is the world-known name of Broun and Palsan of Corn Flour Fame.

"Paisley Flour"

The SURE raising powder

Sold in 7d., 3d., and 1d. packets.

A New Sweet Dish.

Most people are tired of the ordinary humdrum sweets. Change of flavour is a very important factor at table, especially in regard to the sweet course. That which is eaten merely as a make-weight cannot revive and strengthen the body. The best and the cheapest way of ensuring a change of flavour at the sweet course is by the judicious use of Currants. This wonderful little fruit has a subtlety of flavour that enables it to be used in a countless number of ways, always producing a different effect. This unique attribute of the Currant is well worthy of consideration, especially as it is so highly nutritious, being full of grape sugar, Nature's most powerful food. The recipe for a new sweet is given below. It has been prepared by a high authority on the culinary art, and will be found as palatable as it is nutritious and digestible.

Coleshill Pudding.

1 lb. Currants, 1 pint stewed apples, 1 pint breadcrumbs, sugar, rind and juice of half a lemon, 3 eggs. Method.—Put the stewed apples, breadcrumbs, currants, lemon rind and juice into a basin—sweeten to taste, add yolks of eggs and bake in a greased pie-dish until firm—about 45 minutes. Whip whites of eggs stiffly, add 1 tablespoonful castor sugar, pile on pudding, return to oven for a few minutes to slightly brown the white of egg.

"A Clarnico Lily Caramel for every mile!—Oh! what a ripping idea. I'm sure we'll go miles and miles to-day."

CLARNICO Lily Caramels

Ask for the New Chocolated Ones.
Your guarantee is the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of each caramel.

Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd., London.



NEW
SERIAL

THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEAR

rickshaaws, hand biers, amouduces, spinal corsets, chairs, perambulators, mail carts, etc.; lists free.—Wheel Co 63, New Kent-rd, London. (Est. 1860.) Trucks from 39s. 6d.

The Times 1^d. MONDAY.

**An Order should be given to
your Newsagent TO-DAY.**

THE possibility of the production of the complete "Times" newspaper at a Penny has been long debated. What was impossible so recently as twenty years ago is now rendered feasible by the utilisation of machinery for type-setting, stereotyping, printing, and papermaking, not then in existence.

At various periods in its career "The Times" has been sold at 6d., 5d., 4d., and 3d., and the great success attending the reduction to 2d. demonstrated the very widespread demand for "The Times," which claims not only to be the premier newspaper of the world, but the most clearly and simply arranged and perfectly printed.

The production of "The Times" on Monday Next at 1d. is the most important change in journalism since the first printing of newspapers by steam in the autumn of 1814. Only the immense resources of Printing House Square render it possible to lay before the world each day such an array of matter, produced each morning in the shape of a simply arranged journal, varying in size from 20 to as many as 80 pages.

"The Times" on Monday Next is brought within the reach of every newspaper reader, and will soon be recognised as a daily necessity to every thinking man and woman.

ORDER from Your Newsagent NOW.

MARCH 11.—All kinds of perennials can now be planted. The campanulas (hardy bell-flowers) are fine plants for borders and rockwork. All grow well in ordinary soil, providing it is not too dry. *Glomerata* is a handsome early-flowering species, with deep purple bells, while other showy sorts are *latifolia* (large drooping bells), *latibola* (blue or white), the popular *persicifolia* in many varieties, the tall blue "chimney bell-flower" (*pyramidalis*), and *lactiflora*. E. F. T.

President's Daughter in a Masque.



A scene from a masque given in New York, showing Miss Eleanor Wilson, the daughter of the United States President, as Ornis, the bird spirit, in which she makes an appeal to the plume hunter. Miss Wilson possesses considerable dramatic talent.

BOOMING THE ARMY: GUARD



The drum-majors, who were the centre of attraction.

Nearly 1,000 footguards, headed by 200 instrumentalists, the massed bands, drummers and pipers of the Brigade, marched from Wellington Barracks yesterday to a cinema palace in Harrow-road, to see the British Army film. They formed a splendid picture of colour and

"IT'S AN ILL WIND—"



The vendor of picture postcards outside the National Gallery enjoying a trade boom because everyone wanted a reproduction of the Rokeby "Venus."

FATHER TO BE TRIED.



John Starchfield, who was committed for trial yesterday on a charge of murdering his little son, Willie, whose body was found in a railway carriage.

NO OPPORTUNITY LOST.



A recruiting sergeant trying to induce the operators at the picture palace which the Guards visited yesterday to join the Army.—(Central Press.)

"I WANT MY CHILDREN."

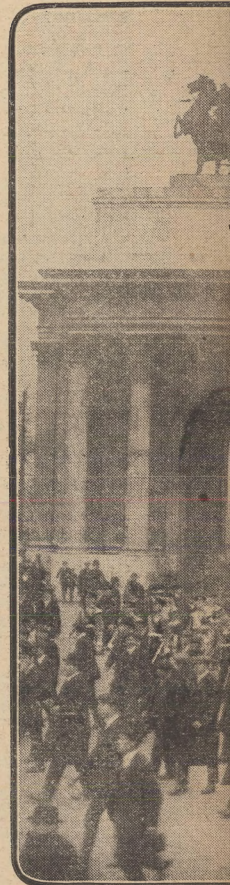


Mrs. Florence Knight, who is seeking a divorce. "I do so want to win my case, because I do so want my children," she wrote.

NAVAL SECRETS CASE.

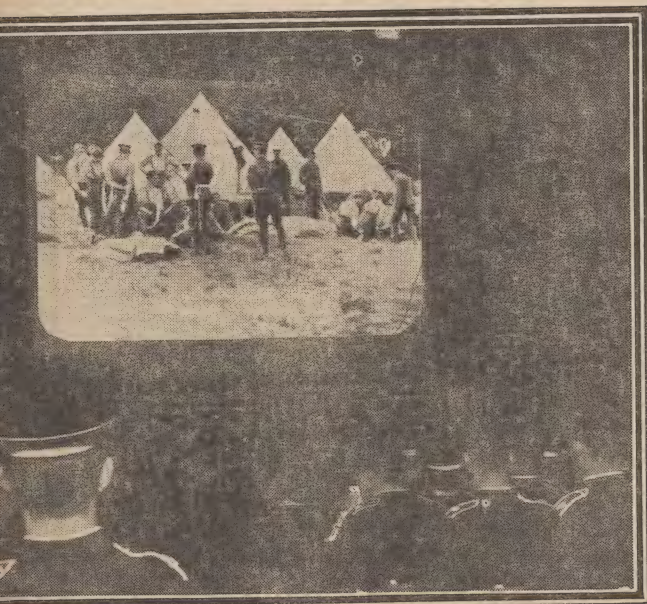


Mrs. Gould, who, with her husband, Frederick Adolphus Gould, was committed for trial yesterday on a charge of espionage. She was allowed bail, and is seen leaving Bow-street Police Court at the close of the proceedings.



The procession at Constitution Square, London, yesterday, to see the British Army film. The procession was headed by the drum-majors, and followed by the massed bands, drummers and pipers of the Brigade.

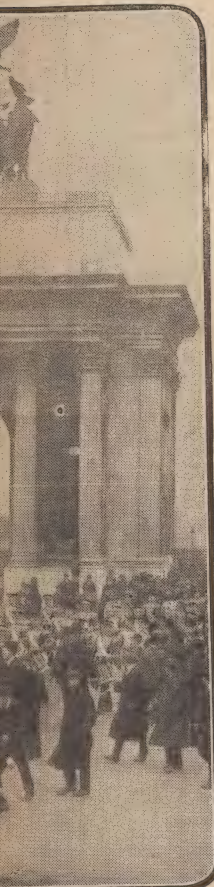
MARCH TO SEE A FILM.



The men looking at "A Scene in Camp Life."

motion, and there can have been few young men in the great crowd which walked beside them whose imaginations were not fired and whose minds did not turn to the Army as a promising career. It was indeed an ideal advertisement for the Service.

THE ARTISTS' REVEL.



The civilian element tried but the soldiers swing.



Mr. Pat à Beckett as Prince Consort at the Artists' Revel fancy-dress ball. The costume was copied from a picture of the Prince which hangs in Windsor Castle. The ball, which was held at Covent Garden last night, was a brilliant affair.

Sequel to Armed Motorist's Wild Ride.



Lee Bond (since identified as Lewis Knight Brook Bruce) being assisted to leave Lyndhurst Police Court, where he was sent for trial yesterday on a charge of attempting to commit suicide. The case is a sequel to the wild escapade of an armed motorist.

AMERICAN ATROCITY



It is called the "flag wig" because the hair is of three colours—red, white and blue. The whole is ornamented with diamond stars.

SUPFRAGETTE'S TWINS.



Mrs. Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale, an actress-suffragette, with her twins, Rosemary and Clemency. Mrs. Hale is now a lecturer. (Underwood.)

TRAINING SHIP ABLAZE.



The training ship Wellesley, stationed at North Shields, on which a serious fire occurred yesterday. All the 290 boys aboard were rescued.

ROCK GARDENS FOR TABLES.



Rock gardens, about 6in. square, which are now used for table decoration. They may be seen at the Spring Bulb Show in London.



You Must Have More Clothes

and HOME FASHIONS, the new penny dress paper, will show you how to get them without spending very much more money.

Nowadays you want ever so many more clothes than were needed a few years back, and unless you know the right way to set about it you cannot keep pace with the constant changes of fashion without going to big expense.

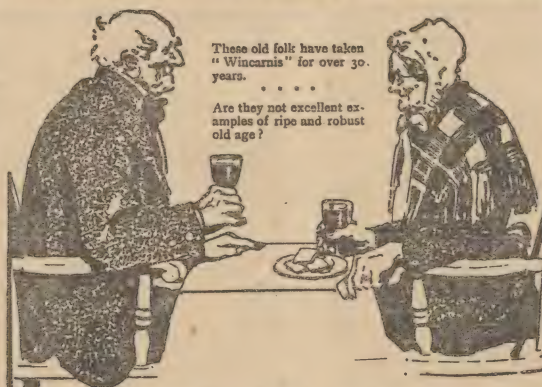
"HOME FASHIONS" will tell you the right way! It will teach you where and when to economise, how to dress simply and well, and how to make your money go as far as possible.

It is a money-saving paper, with good taste, good ideas good advice. Get a copy of

HOME FASHIONS

The NEW Penny Dress Paper.

To-day!



These old folk have taken "Wincarnis" for over 30 years.

Are they not excellent examples of ripe and robust old age?

New Strength & New Life for the Aged

The "Wine of Life" that stays the hand of time

In the "Evening of Life," when the vital powers are diminishing and the vitality of the body is at a low ebb, 'Wincarnis' acts like a stream of new life coursing through the veins, and carrying new strength, new vigour, and new vitality to every part of the body. Those of us who are in the "Springtime" of life should remember what we owe to the "old folks at home." Surely the least we can do to express our gratitude is to buy them

a bottle of 'Wincarnis' occasionally. It will mean so much to the old people. It means freedom from that Weakness, Lassitude and Depression that elderly people suffer from. It means sound, healthy sleep, a revival of their flagging energies, and a ripe and robust old age. 'Wincarnis' is the one thing that old people can take with perfect safety, because 'Wincarnis' contains no drugs. The effects of

WINGARNIS

are immediate and lasting. From even the first wine-glassful there is invigoration and rejuvenation. And each succeeding wine-glassful builds up, step by step, creating new health, new strength, new vigour,

new vitality and new life. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. Will you buy the old people a bottle of 'Wincarnis' to-day?

FOR YOU TOO

If you suffer from Anæmia, Weakness, Nerve Troubles, Sleeplessness, Brain-fag, or if you are "Run-down," 'Wincarnis' will give you new health, new strength, new blood, new nerves and new life.

'Wincarnis' is used in Hospitals the World over—it is supplied to His Majesty's Forces and the Royal Army Medical Corps—and it is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors.

Begin to get well FREE

Send the Coupon for a liberal free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send the Coupon
for a
Free Trial Bottle

After Free Trial You can obtain 'Wincarnis' from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licences. 'Wincarnis' is also sold by the glass and in 1-l. flasks at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Railway Station Refreshment Rooms.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

COLEMAN & CO Ltd.,
W. 163, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'. I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

D. Mc.,
12/3/14.

By Special Appointment to Her Majesty The Queen.

Harrods

"Althorp" Shoes

To be correctly and smartly shod is half-way towards being well dressed. The Woman who wears the "Althorp" footwear is, beyond doubt, well shod.

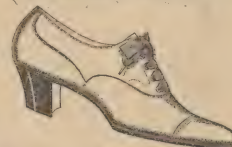
Well made and cleverly fashioned by skilled craftsmen, an attractive feature of "Althorp" footwear is the one price of 15/9 for shoes and boots alike.



654.—Smart black glaze kid Derby Shoe, with patent toe-cap and Cuban heel ... 15/9



888.—A smart and serviceable Shoe, of black box & brown willow calf, with Cuban heel ... 15/9



533.—A dainty Shoe of black glaze kid, glaze toe-cap and Cuban heel ... 15/9



968.—Fine quality patent colt lace shoe with glaze top and Cuban heel ... 15/9



B.O. 85 K.—Fine quality glaze boot with patent straight toe-cap and Cuban heel ... 15/9

Harrods Ltd., London, S.W.
Richard Burbidge, Managing Director.

THE MENACE of Hair Destroying Germs. HOW TO DETECT THEIR APPROACH AND TO AVERT THE PERIL.

Distinguished Military and Naval Men and Leaders of Society tell you how you can save your hair—as they did.

Now when a distinguished officer or anyone prominent in Society finds his hair thus imperilled, what is his first step? He goes, naturally, to Harley-street. He consults a Specialist. And, as the medical profession has long advocated the use of Tatcho, the scientific remedy discovered by Mr. G. R. Sims, he begins using Tatcho.

Very soon he sees his hair growing thicker and glossier. At Ranelagh, at the Carlton, in the Royal Enclosure at Ascot—wherever he goes—his friends remark how much younger and better he looks.

Thousands of well-known people, such as Lady Collins, Colonel E. B. G. T. Chester, Colonel Perry, Commander P. Wolfe Murray, R.N., have written personal letters to Mr. G. R. Sims, acknowledging their debt of gratitude to him for the almost magical change effected by Tatcho.

And what Tatcho did for all these well-known people Tatcho can accomplish for you. It is the genuine, the scientific remedy.

TATCHO'S OFFER.

Take the opportunity afforded you by this unique concession—made in order to give effect to Mr. Sims' expressed wish that his Tatcho should not be the exclusive privilege of the wealthy, but should save the hair of all, rich and poor alike. You have only to cut out the coupon below, post it with 1s. 10d., and the Company forward to you Mr. G. R. Sims' special offer. You will send a full-sized 4s. 6d. bottle post free to your home.

When your mirror tells you that your hair has indeed regained its vigour, its beauty, its living lustre, you will be thankful that you did what you are going to do now. Cut out this coupon and post it to-day.

A Full Size 4s. 6d. Bottle for 1s. 10d.

We authorize our Chief Chemist to send to the applicant who forwards this Coupon, a regular 1s. 6d. bottle of TATCHO (enough for at least one month), carriage and packing paid to the applicant's own door, at the nominal price of 1s. 10d.

The J. W. R. Sims
Hair Restorer Co.
5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.
Tatcho is sold by Chemists and Stores
all over the World, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.



ZAM-BUK
Soothes & Heals Sore Skins.

Rough, scaly patches, pimples and blotches, and painful cracking should be taken as symptoms indicating that the skin urgently needs revitalising by Zam-Buk.

Many a case of serious skin disease has been started by a mere blotch or pimple. Zam-Buk should, therefore, be used immediately the skin gets sore or irritable. Zam-Buk, which is a soothing healer of unparalleled power, is far better than toilet creams, which clog up the skin pores and aggravate the trouble. There are active medicinal essences in Zam-Buk which are absorbed deep down beneath the outer layer of skin.

At this time of the year you should take extra care of your skin by using Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap in your toilet.

Cured Her Eczema.

"Pimples on my skin turned to dry eczema," writes Miss S. Atkin, of 6, Waterloo Row, Ely. "Besides the intense irritation, I was in such distress that I couldn't walk about. Doctors and infirmity treatment failed to cure me. Zam-Buk, however, soothed the irritation and gradually rid my skin of the disgusting disease. By persevering with Zam-Buk I got a new healthy skin. Zam-Buk is wonderful!"



LONGER LIFE FOR YOUNG GIRLS' DRESSES.

How Money Will Be Saved by Discarding Hooks-and-Eyes Styles.

VIVID COLOURS COMING.

Never before have there been such drastic changes in children's fashions as in the new season just beginning.

In all former years the scheme of dress of the young person out walking or shopping has been quite subordinate to that of the grown-up woman with whom she is accompanied. At this time of the year, whether six or sixteen, has "come of age"—so far as her dress is concerned.

All these changes will be shown and explained at to-morrow's *Daily Mirror* lecture-demonstration on "Children's Fashions." It takes place at three o'clock at Messrs. Pontings, High-street.

"DAILY MIRROR" DEMONSTRATION

TO-MORROW—"Children's Fashions: Best Dress for Girls and Young Women." Lecture-demonstration, illustrated by living models. At Messrs. Pontings, High-street, Kensington, W., 3 p.m. Write to-day for reserved seats.

Kensington, and readers who have not yet applied for tickets—some hundreds have—should do so this morning, writing direct to the firm, and making the envelope "Demonstration" in the top left-hand corner.

There is another novel feature which may excite the envy of grown-up women: the new children's dresses are specially designed to last for months without showing any signs of wear and tear. The abolition of the hook-and-eye has a great deal to do with this.

UNHOOKING TROUBLE BANISHED.

"Large buttons, enabling the young girl to do up and undo her dress for herself, will prove a very welcome development to mothers," said Miss Harrison, head of the children's department of Pontings, yesterday. "They will contribute largely to the life of a child's new tunic or costume.

"Nine times out of ten, in the old hook-and-eye style, the hook used to get caught in the material, and it does not need much of this tearing to make the new dress looked 'tired' and worn.

"Then, the very fact that it was a trouble to

unhook a dress, with the knowledge that it had to be hooked up again a few hours later, tended to make girls sit about in their best frocks and take their meals in them. This, of course, seriously curtailed the life of the clothes."

The new long-waisted, shapeless fashions are another important factor in the "long-wear" modes of the season. Though beautifully cut, the tunics are perfectly loose, and consequently there is not that strain which sooner or later than anything else causes a child's frock to look old.

HEM TO LET DOWN.

There are no irritating boned collars, no belts and no tightness, which is to say potential "shininess." Many of the new fashions have four inches of hem to let down when the girl grows taller; this in itself is an indication of the larger life predicted for the new styles.

In some cases the sleeves are mounted on an under-bodice, so that all the wear and tear which results from the movements of the arms is concealed; there is no sign of it on the outer or "showing" part of the dress.

One of the season's most startling revolutions in children's dress is the brightening up of colours. Last year nearly all the frocks were in plain colours; this season, to every coat and skirt or tunic will be added a contrasting colour or a dark note, which either throws out or tones down the bright effect.

BRIGHTENING UP OF COLOURS.

Here are some instances, to be shown at to-morrow's demonstration—

VIVID TANGO TUNIC.—Plus black, and softened at face by a white frill.

BRILLIANT GERANIUM FROCK.—Plus white and black, and black buttons.

SOMBRE BLACK AND WHITE TUNIC, with buttons to foot.—Plus brightening effect of vivid cherry bengaline ribbon belt and cas.

DAIRING EMERALD-GREEN TUNIC.—Rendered "possible" by black collar, pipings and buttons, with a spot of two-tone yellow.

SOMBRE FROCK OF CHOCOLATE-BROWN.—Plus vivid emerald collar tabs and piping.

ROYAL BLUE TUNIC.—The blue shown up in a remarkable manner by black silk collar and cuffs, the general scheme being carried out in bright blue silk braids. Belt and tie in black.

All *Daily Mirror* readers are invited to to-morrow's lecture-demonstration of children's fashions. No tickets will be necessary for admission, and a whole central floor has been allocated for the purpose, in order to provide room for everybody.

By writing direct to Messrs. Pontings to-day, however, tickets admitting to reserved seats (to be kept until 2.45 p.m.) may be obtained, free of charge, by return of post.

FOND MOTHERS WHO TRAIN BAD HUSBANDS.

Plaint of the Young Wife Who Married a "Coddled" Son.

"I sometimes wish my husband had not had quite so good a mother or sisters so attentive to his wants," sighed a young wife the other day.

"I should have thought," said her friend, "that they provided an excellent guarantee he would be a good husband."

"If he had not been the only boy in the family that might have been the case," replied the young wife. "As it is, I don't think Jack had a fair chance."

Why is it so many mothers try rather to shield their sons from dangers to their health or their morals than to make them strong enough to withstand these dangers?

"It seems so obvious a thing that 'coddling' makes anyone weak morally and physically, and yet some mothers' greatest happiness is to build such shelters round their sons that the boys (if it is difficult to speak of them as men, even when they are grown up) are quite unfitted for the outer world."

"I don't want to defend mothers who complacently watch their sons become 'men of the world'—that is, ready to conform to nasty customs just because they exist and can't be got rid of without any effort."

"They do just as much damage the other way. They try to shield the boys not from harm exactly,

but from the consequences of doing harm, and usually make selfish creatures of them.

"But surely while it is a mother's wish to keep a boy from harm, it should be her aim to make him physically hard and morally strong enough to encounter risks. Then she might have the happiness of knowing that in places where she could not watch over him he would not fall into trouble."

"Poor Jack has been made quite silly and nervous about his health through his mother's fussing about it. That does not give him a humble opinion of himself, and make him think he is of less consequence than the strong."

WORLD CIRCLING ROUND HIM.

"On the contrary, he finds it difficult to realise that the world is not circling round him."

"Another thing I have noticed as the result of his long association with a family of girls. He has heard so much about other girls from the girls' point of view, that he has got quite an exaggerated view of their little failings and weak points. He thinks the girl who naturally and properly looks forward to marriage is a mere husband hunter, and so on."

"I wish mothers in thinking of their boys would try to consider their future wives. After they will have a large part to play in adding to the happiness or the reverse of the grown-up son."

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 117.



The portrait of a well-known actress fills beauty's niche this morning. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear. (Foulsham and Banfield.)



"Mummy doesn't mind 'cos its Tobarlco and washes so easily."

THAT'S just it! Whether it be white, colored or black Tobarlco, it is easily washed and done up (without starch), and it always looks smart.

British-made Cotton Wash Fabric
TOBRALCO
White & Wide Variety of Colors

See the name Tobarlco on the Se'wedge.

Ask your draper to show you this season's Tobarlco patterns—including standard printed Chintz designs and smart Gingham designs in Tobarlco (for extra hard wear). Whether for yourself or the children, you'll find that Tobarlco patterns are more comprehensive, more fascinating than ever.

9 3d. a yard | Guaranteed 10 3d. a yard
White and Black | All 27-28 inches wide

Tobarlco Annual for 1914, FREE. This interesting book contains much amusement besides valuable reference notes, also dress styles and 89 patterns of Tobarlco. Send a post-card now to obtain a copy FREE—

TOBRALCO, Dept. 20
132 Cheapside, London, E.C.
TOBRALCO MANUFACTURERS LTD. 145
Manufacturers also of Toilet Paper and Linen Handkerchiefs for Ladies; Pyramid Handkerchiefs; Tonal Shirtings for Men.



GREY HAIRS DISAPPEAR

entirely if you use Valentine's Extract. It stains grey or faded hair black or any shade of brown required and makes the hair soft and glossy. Will not wash out—is odourless and does not soil the pillow. A natural, imperceptible, lasting stain. Try it to-day.

Valentine's Extract
(WALNUT STAIN)
is sold everywhere, 1/- or 2/- a bottle. By post (securely packed) at extra. G. L. VALENTINE, 57a Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

BRANDY TO CURE CATARRH.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise the disease, and add to it if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The result is given in the following formula, which has been found to produce the most surprising results in an incredibly short time.

From your chemist obtain 1oz. of Parmian (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home and add it to 2-pint of hot water and two tablespoonfuls of brandy and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one teaspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges, and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Advt.)

NEW SERIAL.

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

The Story of a Woman's Heart

THE MOST INTIMATE STORY EVER WRITTEN.

(Continued from page 7.)

sentences: "We were too late, Mrs. Cassilis—we were too late—Robert has gone!"

"A MAN-CHILD."

MY little room in Lambeth became a haven of refuge to me. It was there that I hid my sorrowing heart from the eyes of the world. I had made my mind up—I must be on it. I had chosen my own path in life, and as bravely as I could I must follow it to the end. I had saved Robert, and I had broken my own heart!

For three days after our visit to the police station I heard nothing of Robert, and lived in a state of unutterable suspense. My anxiety made me a nuisance to Mrs. Graham. I was incessantly asking if there was a letter for me. And yet on the last day when a letter actually came I could scarcely believe in its reality. I had heard the postman knock, and had raced downstairs and snatched it from the postman's hands.

A minute later in the solitude of my room I tore it open. . . . Robert's letter to me! And my eyes greedily drank in the few brief lines which meant so much to me.

The first thing I understood was that Robert was still a fugitive.

Certain sentences from his letter seemed to leap up and fix themselves in my mind. . . . Miss Esbion secured my release. . . . beseeched me to go away with her, and when I refused revealed the fact that, after all, she had not withdrawn the warrant, but had merely secured my temporary release on bail. . . . The situation is as bad as ever. I am still in her power! . . . Only one thing to do; I must get abroad, as we originally planned. . . . I had intended to come to you, I think, even if for only a moment, but the risk was too great.

He explained to me that it was impossible for him to put his address on the letter, but that soon he would try to write to me again.

The postman's kind envelope was Dieppe, and that was all I knew of his whereabouts. I realised, of course, Robert's reason for not giving his address. The warrant was still out against him, and at any cost he must avoid giving a clue.

That night I read the letter scores and scores of times, and next morning, when Peter Ross came, I told him I had heard from Robert.

Then he, too, imparted to me a piece of news. He had been to Miss Esbion's house, and a servant had told him that Miss Esbion had left and had gone abroad.

Often in the months that followed as the summer died and the days shortened into autumn and darkened into winter I would sit at my window and look out into the busy street and wonder at the mysteries of life. Everything seemed so unfairly balanced, so unevenly distributed—and the belief grew up in me that there are certain poor souls born into the world merely to be castigated by Fate.

I was one of these souls. In a few brief months I had suffered every possible agony. The happiness in which I had gloried had been struck from me!

Miss Esbion's letters to Robert, found by me in the pocket of his coat, had, as it were, thrust me from my paradise into a hopeless world of misery. I had been foolish in conceiving that Robert could have been so unfaithful to me, and in a measure the tragedies that followed had been of my making. If I had gone to Robert calmly, and had calmly listened to his explanation of Miss Esbion's passionate letters, he would have explained everything, and by now we might have been safely abroad in a new country, starting life again.

I often blame myself now for the violence, the ferocious jealousy which I caused me to be present, and yet in the depth of my heart I knew that I could not have acted differently. No woman loving as I loved could have been anything but jealous of her seeing Miss Esbion's letters. Nevertheless, in those long, lonely months in my little room in Lambeth I often found my mind striving to reconstruct Robert's and my life as it would have been if things had continued as happily as they began.

I had so far escaped Robert from the degradation of prison. Whatever had happened to him following his letter to me, I had heard nothing, not a word, not a line. . . . Every day I listened for the postman to bring me news of him.

In the months following my interview with Miss Esbion my life had altered, had settled down into a sort of dumb agony.

Peter Ross was kindness itself to me. He had attended at the sale of Robert's and my little home—or the bankruptcy proceedings against Robert—had been carried into effect and our home had been sold up.

I had meant to go to the sale, but when the day came I could not summon up heart to be present, at the pulling to pieces of the home-nest that had once been a paradise to me. Moreover, it was useless for me to go, for I could not afford even to buy in the smallest thing, for every penny I had must be hoarded against the expenses of the future.

I knew how very poor Peter Ross was, and I was deeply touched, on the evening of the sale, when he came sheepishly to my lodgings with half a dozen parcels under his arm. The things he had bought were ridiculous. There was a rose silk and gold cushion, out of the drawing-room, a pair of pale blue satin slippers of mine, two imitation Crown Derby vases from the dining-room, and a very much ribbed pin-cushion, which used to lie on the dressing-table upstairs.

A few weeks previous to the sale, Peter Ross used his energies to secure all my personal jewelry. Some of the things I had had since childhood, and was very fond of them, but all I could keep for myself were a small ring Robert had given me, and my engagement ring. I felt I could not part from them. The rest of the things were sold for me by Peter Ross. It was necessary to sell them to prepare for the event that was about to take place.

Perhaps what was about to happen accounted for

the melancholy inertia that held me down during these past months. It seemed pitiful that a new life was to be born to this world, that my child, my boy, for whom I had longed—I still believed it would be a boy—my boy for whom I had built such castles in the air, was to come into the world under conditions so tragic!

When I confessed what was to happen so very soon now to Mrs. Graham, I broke down; and the kind creature took me in her arms, bled my arms and held me awkwardly for a minute.

"Don't you mind, my dear," she whispered, "I've had trouble, and I know. This place is poor and plain, but it's the best I've got, and you are welcome."

She insisted upon getting me a cup of tea. She always does this when at a loss. The incident, trivial as it was, served to divert my mind. I looked up into her beamed and careworn face—I, who had known poverty for two months, and she, who had known twenty years of poverty! I was positively ashamed, but I thanked God I was not quite friendless in the world.

And so the months drew on. The doctor came occasionally: he was a young man with fair hair who looked not in the least a doctor, and was more shy than I was.

Then one day Mrs. Graham said she would recommend a friend of hers who would look after me when the time came. This was a Mrs. Bristow—a woman with little bony hands which were as hard as iron; her face was bony, too, and looked as though it had been carved out of granite. She eyed me fixedly when Mrs. Graham brought her into the room the first time, and said thirty shillings was her price. She was a frightening little woman, with something inhuman about her, and I shrank away from her.

Everything was so different from what I had imagined. There was something so glorious and splendid and beautiful in bringing a new life into the world, in becoming the mother of a male child, that my dreams had been golden. Now, however, the stark realities showed themselves horrible to me. Poverty knows no pity, and, of course, the refinements of life were the first things that had to go.

It was winter now, and a bright fire was occupying the little grate. For some time now I had remained indoors, and with Mrs. Graham's help I had tried to beautify my little room. The few things that Peter Ross brought from the sale of our home helped a great deal. How I loved those trivial things, and what glorious memories of the heaven from which I had been thrust out arose in my mind when I looked at them! The idea that tears should well into my eyes at sight of a rose-and-gold-coloured cushion, a pair of imitation crown Derby vases, seems ridiculous, but it was so. . . . I had last begun to grow afraid!

I knew nothing of life—nothing of what was before me. And fear began to take possession of me!

Of late I had grown shy and would not permit Peter Ross to visit me.

At last came a night when it was snowing, and my loneliness became so oppressive that, though I could not go out, I pulled aside the window blind and looked forth into the whitening street. The footstep of passers-by were already deadened by the fall of snow, and the soft white flakes, gleaming in the light of the lamps and passing my window in endless multitudes, appeared to soothe my weary and overworked mind.

Somewhat strangely and mysteriously my room seemed to have turned into a sanctuary. I found myself praying.

I had been at the window a very long time, when a knock came at my door. Mrs. Bristow entered. The woman fixed her birdlike eyes on my face with cold intensity.

I then going to the door, she called down the stairs. Mrs. Graham came running up. "Just go round and tell the doctor to come along at his earliest," Mrs. Bristow remarked unctuously. "You'll catch him before he finishes his supper."

Then she came into the room again and closed the door.

What followed has been common knowledge to numberless generations of women since the sin of Eve!

I was conscious of the smoky-chimneyed lamp and of the fair-haired doctor, shy no longer, but energetic and resourceful. There came to me an unutterable and passionate longing for Robert. In the dark moments of my agony my heart called to him in wild, piteous appeal. The doctor were moments when I hoped and even prayed that I might die. . . . My burdens were too great for me to bear—and I cried out to God to take my life, and with the life of the little one that would have been mine! Mine was a broken existence—without Robert—nothing but infinite misery could ensue for me and my little one. So I prayed to God to take me.

After a period during which I saw Mrs. Bristow's hard eyes floating as it were in air, and the doctor's face, flushed and anxious, I sank into oblivion and welcomed the deadening of my senses, believing that Death had touched me. . . . Then my soul seemed to travel through a mist of darkness, only to emerge at last into the light of a world of sorrow.

A wonderful tranquillity possessed me—a sensation of dreamy peacefulness. I was in bed, and the fair-haired young doctor now stood looking down at me—somewhere in the room Mrs. Bristow was moving energetically.

There was silence for a moment. And as I lay there I was conscious of something passing against my side—something that touched my heart and thrilled me!

"A very fine boy," Mrs. Cassilis, said the doctor, in a hoarse tone of congratulation.

The something that was lying in the hollow of my arm—that was touching my heart—moved slightly.

Another fine instalment of this great story will appear to-morrow.

TAKE OUT YOUR WRINKLES —WITH— CRÈME TOKALON USE FREE COUPON BELOW



Send 3s. 6d. in cash and the free 7s. coupon below and we will immediately send you this marvellous imported half-guinea Coffret containing Cream Tokalon, the famous French Toilet Cream, and six other specially selected Tokalon products, imported direct from Paris, packed in handsome martinet leather coffret, all charges prepaid.

Guaranteed Value One Half-Guinea. Money Back if not Satisfied.

This coffret is specially imported from Paris, and contains the following 7 French Toilet Articles and Perfumes: Three bottles of fine French perfume, one pot Crème Tokalon, the marvellous French Toilet Cream, one box poudre "Les Fassionnés," one French sachet powder, and one compresse with powder puff in gold-plated box, which is exceedingly popular in Paris just now. [All described fully below.]

2,000 just received from Paris for Distribution to readers of this paper.

If your money is received after the 2,000 Coffrets are exhausted we reserve the right to return your money to you. This unusual offer is made to acquaint the people of the United Kingdom with our Paris products, and we are losing money on very coffret we sell, therefore we must limit the number sold. We guarantee that each article in this coffret is made in our factory and laboratories in Paris and Neutril-sur-Seine, France, and are greatly improved for this special distribution. Cut out and use gift coupon below. No orders filled unless free coupon cut from this paper is enclosed.

This Special French Coffret illustrated above contains regular full-size packages of the following:

TOKALON COMPLEXIONS: This is the regular 1s. 6d. size put up in a beautiful gold-plated box, with a compromise of marvellous French face powder, with powder puff, all ready for use. Can be carried in the smallest handbag. Extremely valuable for protecting the skin and preventing the formation of wrinkles; marvellous for the complexion, very popular in Paris. Sold everywhere for 1s. 6d., all colours. Be sure to state the colour desired.

TOKALON SACHET: Made in beautiful pink satin with gold seal; strongly scented with the wonderful odour of Myrteine, the mysterious and elusive perfume so widely used in France. Attractively packed and will last for years. Our regular price at 2s.

It also contains liberal miniature packages of the following:

CREAM TOKALON: Is both a marvellous disappearing toilet cream and a rich skin food. It contains pure dairy cream and olive oil artificially digested. Physicians highly recommend it for building up sunken cheeks and flabby, sagging muscles, and for removing wrinkles and the marks of age, on account of its great skin food value and the readiness with which it is absorbed and assimilated by the muscles and tissues. The outer layer of your skin has no arteries. It must be nourished from its contact with the skin underneath or from the outside. Cream Tokalon nourishes it by absorption from the outside, thereby imparting new life to your skin and producing a marvellous complexion. It quickly overcomes blackheads and enlarged pores, cleanses the skin pores and keeps the skin soft and smooth. It is absolutely non-greasy. Makes face powder invisible and smooth. It will not burn nor irritate the most tender skin. Money refunded if you are not pleased with it in every way. For sale by all dealers or sent direct. Medium pot 1s. 3d., large pot 2s. The perge size is the more economical.

PARFUM PETALIAS: Imparts a different scent to every skin. Unique and absolutely individual. No one can duplicate your particular perfume. Regular size at 10s. 6d.

PARFUM PONTETTE: Like the fragrance from a French flower garden on a bright spring morning. Lasting and in good taste for any occasion. Regular size at all Stores for 5s. 6d.

POUDRE LES FASSIONNÉS: Delicately scented and very smooth. An absolutely pure rice powder. Invisible and adherent. Regular size, 2s. 6d. All colours. Be sure to state the colour desired.

PARFUM TOKALON TOILET: Weird, fascinating and lasting. Endorsed by actresses and society leaders throughout France. Large flacons at 10s. 6d.

How to secure this wonderful and valuable Half-Guinea French Coffret for 3/6.

Cut out this gift coupon below, fill in name and address plainly, enclose money order for 3s. 6d., and post at once to address below.



ONLY 2,000 RECEIVED FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Send this Coupon to Tokalon, Bureau 303B, 212-214, Gt. Portland Street, London, W., with 3/6, and we will send you immediately this magnificent imported 10/6 Coffret.

If after getting this coffret you are not convinced that it is worth one half-guinea—send it back and your money will be returned at once and without question. Remember distribution is limited to 2,000.

If all the coffrets are gone by the time your request reaches us your money will be returned at once.

The Vanity Box.

INTERESTING SELECTIONS FROM THE WORLD'S SMARTEST BEAUTY ARTICLES—SIMPLE RECIPES MOST EFFECTIVE.

How to Discard an Unsightly Complexion.

"Toilet Club Notes."

How many women exclaim as they behold their ugly complexion in the mirror, "If I could only tear off this old skin!" and, do you know, it is now possible to do that very thing? Not to actually remove the entire skin all of a sudden; that would be too heroic a method and painful, too, I imagine. The worn out cuticle comes off in such tiny particles, and so gradually—requiring about ten days to complete the transformation—it doesn't hurt a bit. Day by day the beautiful complexion underneath comes forth. Marvelous! No matter how muddy, rough, blotchy or aged your complexion, you can surely discard it by this simple process. Just get some ordinary mercerised wax at your chemist, apply nightly like cold cream, washing it off in the mornings.

The Killing of Superfluous Hair.

"Boudoir Gossip."

It is easy to remove superfluous hair temporarily, but to remove it permanently is quite another matter. Not many women know that for this purpose such a simple substance as powdered phenol may be used, applied directly to the hair. The recommended treatment is designed not merely to instantly remove the hair, but also to eventually kill the roots entirely. Almost any chemist could supply an ounce of phenol, which quantity should be sufficient. The simple way is to quickly neutralise disagreeable body odours is to dust the armpits occasionally with powdered (white) percol.

A Strange Shampoo.

"Cosy Corner Chats."

*** I was much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the stallax for me," said she. "It comes only in little sealed packages. Each one makes up twenty-five or thirty individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it." Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself.

Falling Hair.

"Rita Moya."

How often one hears the lament, "I have tried everything on the market, and my hair comes out in handfuls." Not so surprising either when you come to think it over. Hair tonics to be effective must be fresh, and there is no earthly reason why every woman should not make her own lotion at home. The finest vegetable tonic I know of is made by mixing a packet of boricum with 2 pint of bay rum and adding sufficient water to fill a half-pint bottle. This lotion rubbed briskly into the scalp sets the hair roots tingling with new life, and will, if persevered with, give you back your "crowning glory."

Is Powder Necessary?

"Practical Suggestions."

I say emphatically, No! There is a simple lotion which can be easily and cheaply made at home, and it is at the same time both effective and beneficial to the complexion. Cleminite is a splendid substitute for face powder, which is at the bottom of many complexion troubles. Get about an ounce from the chemist's and dissolve in four tablespoonfuls of water. The result is a fine clear liquid, which instantly gives the face, neck or arms that peach-like bloom of perfect health. There is nothing to equal it for greasy skins, and the result lasts all day long under the most trying conditions. Try it for the next dance.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

MACKINTOSH'S

Doctors recommend
—and eat it!

TOFFEE de LUXE

"THE FIGHTING FIFTH'S" OLD COLOURS.



An impressive service marked the laying up of the old colours of the Northumberland Fusiliers in the Cathedral of St. Nicholas, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. In the photograph an old member of the regiment, Colour-Sergeant Mitchell, is taking off his hat to the emblems.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

CHEAP FLOWERY DAYS.

Forty-Eight Bunches of French Violets Fetch Only 6d. at Covent Garden.

The weather is having a bad effect on the flower trade, and Covent Garden is experiencing a slump in prices.

For instance, French violets, of which forty-eight bunches go to a basket, only fetched 6d. a basket yesterday. This price does not pay one half of the expenses, as the baskets in the first place cost over a shilling each.

English flowers, too, are much cheaper this year—No opportunity of acquiring seeds is allowed to slip by, and, consequently, the offer of free seeds, made by *Horner's Weekly*, has been a great success.

Last week this enterprising journal gave sweet pea seeds to its readers, and this week the presentation takes the form of a packet of "One and All" virginian stock—the prettiest, most luxuriant and most hardy border bloom known. As paper and seeds together cost only a penny, no garden lover should miss this chance.

There are about forty apple boats employed, and some of them have from 60,000 to 100,000 bushel boxes on board. The season lasts until next August, and gives employment to a small army of men.

FREE SEEDS FOR "ONE AND ALL."

With the weather mild, the soil in good condition and fairly good prospects of a reasonable amount of sunshine every garden lover has visions of a glorious springtime display of flowers.

No opportunity of acquiring seeds is allowed to slip by, and, consequently, the offer of free seeds, made by *Horner's Weekly*, has been a great success.

Last week this enterprising journal gave sweet pea seeds to its readers, and this week the presentation takes the form of a packet of "One and All" virginian stock—the prettiest, most luxuriant and most hardy border bloom known. As paper and seeds together cost only a penny, no garden lover should miss this chance.

A7 ALWAYS A MYSTERY.

Will the disaster to the submarine A7 always remain a mystery?

Mr. Churchill, in the House of Commons yesterday, said the divers employed in the attempts to raise the A7 had made no reports which would assist in showing why the submarine sank to so great a depth and could not rise to the surface. The divers had not reported any hidden defect found in the submarine which would account for the loss.

Mr. Fell: Then the cause of the disaster will always remain unknown?

Mr. Churchill: We shall never know more than we know at present.

TO PHOTOGRAPH COLLECTORS.

Copies of *The Daily Mirror* photographs can be obtained at the following charges:—

6in. by 4in. unmounted or mounted	1s. 0d.
8in. by 6in. unmounted or mounted	1s. 6d.
10in. by 8in. unmounted or mounted	2s. 0d.
12in. by 10in. unmounted or mounted	2s. 6d.

Apply, indicating the photograph required and enclosing postal order crossed "Counts and Co." to the Manager, Photo Sales Department, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.T.

Bogie, a dog which has collected £227 8s. 7d. for the Railway Mission, has just died at Gateshead.

WHEN STRAYS ARE GAY.

Fashionable Friends Take "Lost" Dogs for Stroll in Park.

Stray dogs that are brought to the Animals' Hospital, Kinnerton-street, Knightsbridge, are fortunate above all other dogs—every day they are taken out by fashionable friends for a run in the park and introduced to the social world.

Among those who devote at least one or two hours every day entertaining the poor strays who come to the hospital are Lady Kathleen Bush, Miss Coxhead and Miss Dunn.

With one or sometimes two dogs on a leash Lady Bush takes the animals for a brisk walk every day in Hyde Park, and generally attends to their comfort at the hospital.

Another hard-working friend of the stray dogs of London is Sir William Brook, who frequently brings stray dogs to the hospital.

Darkie, the "orphaned" Aberdeen terrier who, as stated in *The Daily Mirror* last week, was very lonely and wanted to be adopted, has found a comfortable home with a London family.

Over 300 people wrote and telegraphed to me asking for the dog," Mr. Betts, the secretary of the hospital, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and on one day over 100 people called personally to adopt him."

RESISTANCE TO DISEASE.

Why is it that one person can work all day in driving rain and chilled by piercing winds with no harmful effects, while another, with less exposure, contracts colds, pneumonia, rheumatism, sciatica, or some other form of illness equally distressing and dangerous?

Because in the first case, the body was in such perfect balance that there was "resistance" to disease. In the second there was lack of tone that invited ill-health.

Keep your system toned up with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and for the time distressed you will be harmless; exposure to cold will bring no fears of rheumatism, and neuralgia, and even germ diseases need hardly be dreaded.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills assist digestion, correct the lassitude, the palpitation of the heart, shaky nerves, and the pallor of the face and lips that are the result of thin, impure blood.

Mrs. E. Hooper, of 7 Summerhill-road, St. George's, Bristol, writes:— "In spite of all care, my daughter Rose had a long attack of Anemia. Fainting attacks became a serious feature. Rose had no end of physical and good nourishment; still she grew thinner, whiter and weaker. I was at my wits' end. Then I was urged to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for her.

"Almost from the first week's treatment she began to mend. Her appetite picked up wonderfully. Then her blood became rich and pure, and the fainting attacks left her. So Dr. Williams' Pink Pills completely cured my daughter. For twelve months she had been very, very ill, but no one would think that she had been troubled with illness to see her now."

Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness. Take them as a tonic if you are not in the best physical condition and thus cultivate a resistance that will keep you well and strong.

Begin this treatment now by getting a box from the nearest dealer, or send direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, 2s. 9d. a box, 12s. 9d. for six, post free. Write to the Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for the free interesting and helpful booklet, "The Blood and Its Work."—(Advt.)



It's germs that make your throat sore!

And Formamint is the tablet that kills these germs in your mouth and throat. It quickly soothes the pain, reduces the swelling and inflammation, and enables the lacerated tissues to heal.

Formamint is just as effective in preventing Sore Throat and other infectious germ diseases, like Influenza, Diphtheria, etc. Buy a bottle at your Chemist's, and suck a few tablets regularly every day.

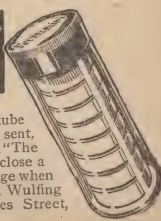
WULFING'S Formamint THE GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLET

A famous scientist has made some interesting experiments showing how numerous germs are in public places, and how easy it is to destroy them in the mouth and throat by means of Formamint Tablets.

One of these experiments is illustrated in the above picture. Two "agar plates," on which germs thrive, were placed together for the same time in an underground railway-carriage. The top plate was untreated, but the bottom plate was covered with saliva from a person who had sucked four Formamint Tablets. The germs developed abundantly on the untreated plate, but not one grew on the Formamint-treated plate, for they were all killed by Formamint as they fell on it.

Think of this when you are in a crowded, stuffy place where you may inhale germs from people sickening for, or recovering from, an infectious disease. And determine to use Formamint regularly every day. Your Chemist sells it in bottles of 50 tablets, price 1s. 11d.

Write today for this Free Sample



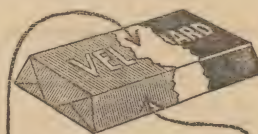
This handy pocket tube of Formamint will be sent, provided you mention "The Daily Mirror" and enclose a penny stamp for postage when writing. Address: A. Wulfinck and Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.



The winning charm of

Velma

is its distinctive flavour, discovered after years of study in blend and make. Velma enjoys an enormous vogue and remains the greatest achievement in chocolate yet.



For your sake each Suchard chocolate 'nap' is wrapped first in silver foil then in paper to safeguard the chocolate you eat against dust, exposure and handling.

SUCHARD Sole Maker

Milka

is the Queen of milk chocolates: note its delicious creaminess, mark the full chocolate flavour, then its exquisite taste and velvety smoothness.

SUCHARD Sole Maker

See the gold corner on the chocolate packet you buy. It is there to guard you against substitution.



90 Prizes for March

This is the last of the 'Nubolic' Monthly Competitions, after which you will have an opportunity of entering the Grand Final Competitions. You will never have a more profitable or attractive opportunity to learn 'first hand' the excellent all-round value of

Nubolic

—the splendid purifier that so quickly brings sweetness and freshness to every corner of the home, that saves time and money, and safeguards health.

Here's your last chance to secure one of the Monthly Prizes.

For Boys

UNDER 17 YEARS

Prizes for Best Pencil Drawings (shaded) of a tablet of 'Nubolic' and best handwriting underneath the drawings, stating name and address of dealer from whom the soap was purchased, and price paid. Drawings should be same size as the tablet purchased. Any of the three sizes may be used.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £5

and Prize £2 10/-; 3rd Prize £1 10/-; 4th Prize £1; 5th Prize 10/-; 25 Prizes of 6/-

For Girls

UNDER 17 YEARS

Prizes for the best letters (not more than 100 words) telling Mrs. Cheerisoul about your favourite pet—dog, cat, bird, rabbit, doll, or whatever your favourite pet may be.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £5

and Prize £2 10/-; 3rd Prize £1 10/-; 4th Prize £1; 5th Prize 10/-; 25 Prizes of 6/-

Open to All

Prizes for the longest lists of words made out of the letters in 'Use Nubolic Soap,' no letter to be used more times than it appears in the three words. Only words appearing in Nuttall's Dictionary will be allowed. Write number of words at top of list.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £10

and Prize £5; 3rd Prize £3; 4th Prize £2; 5th Prize £1; 25 Prizes of 10/-

List of winners will be published in 'The Daily Mirror,' Saturday, April 25th, 1914. Next month the Grand Final Competitions! Prizes of a £500 House and £100 in cash (Open to All), and £300 in Scholarships (for Boys and Girls).

FOLLOW THESE RULES:

All efforts for the above Competitions to be posted not later than March 31, postage prepaid. If more than one effort, send wrappers with each and p.p. all together. Address envelope as below—not to the works. Send 'Nubolic' wrappers (any size) with each effort as follows: Boys, ONE; Girls, ONE; Open to all, THREE. You may win a prize every month; you may also win one of the Grand Final Prizes.

Nubolic Disinfectant Soap is sold in three sizes: 4d.; 3d.; 2d. Wrappers from any size accepted.

Write full name and address on back of each effort. Boys and Girls must state age, next birthday, and school. If left school, also state date leaving. In case of ties in the 'Open to All' Competition, the prizes will be awarded for the nearest efforts. The decision of Joseph Watson & Sons, Ltd., to be final. No employee of the Company may compete.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO COMPETITORS

Owing to the enormous number of letters and wrappers which will be sent to us at the end of this month in connection with OUR GREAT ANNUAL SOAP WRAPPER PRIZE DISTRIBUTION (which is quite distinct from the 'Nubolic' Monthly Competitions), all efforts for the March 'NUBOLIC' COMPETITIONS must be addressed as below, (no other writing to appear on envelope) not to the works. Competitors who fail to comply with this instruction will be disqualified.

"NUBOLIC," Box 156, Post Office, LEEDS.

DANCING.

MADAME VANDYCK'S Training Classes will resume on March 23rd; pupils trained as teachers and for the Stage—Particulars on application, 2 Harewood place, Haverley-square. Phone, 5157 Mayfair.

MISS MIGNON WIGHT, Member Imperial Society,—Waltz, Boston, 6 private lessons, £1 1s; TANGO, MAXINE, 5 private lessons, £1 1s; Beginners and practice classes—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd, Earl's Court.

PERSONAL.

JACK.—7 p.m., Saturday, Piccadilly Tube. M. y.—Have you made inquiries about that yet?—B. * * * M. D. H.—Dear memories that bless. A thousand things unsaid, dear.

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 3 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 3 words).—Address: Advertisement Manager, 'Daily Mirror,' 25-29, Boulevard, London.

GARDENING.

60 LOVELY Gladioli, 1s. 6d.—5 America, 6 Hollandia, 10 Brenchleyensis, 10 Lemoine, 10 Childi, 10 Grandavenus, 10 Hybrid, mixed, named, packed, for 1s. 6d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. 1, Nurseries, Worcester.

1/10—SPED Collection, 1s. 10d.—Superbative Collection of 10 of the following: Smith's Model Onion, Turnip, Beetroot, Radish, Cress, Mustard. Carrot: one siskel each of the following: Parsnip, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Celery, Broccoli, Brussels Sprouts, Lettuce, Marrow, Peas, Cucumber, Savoy, and Given Gratis Six Packets of Choice Flower Seeds and One Packet of Smith's Waved Sweet Peas and 2lb. of Potato "Golden Wonder," all named, packed and free on rail, 1s. 10d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. 1, Nurseries, Worcester.

G.D. LOTS—Greenhouse and Window Plants, etc.

4 Aralia Sieboldii	3d	6 Henchia, Large	3d
4 Asparagus Plumosa	3d	6 Heliotrope	3d
1 Azalea Indica	3d	1 Hoya Carnosa, pot	3d
4 Begonia, Filices	3d	1 Indurabera Plant	3d
3 Begonia, Single	3d	6 Nicotiana glauca	3d
2 Double Begonia	3d	6 Primula linearis	3d
4 Chrysanthemum, Early	3d	1 Do. Revenant	3d
4 Chrysanthemum	3d	1 Do. Malcoideae	3d
3 Cyclamen	3d	1 Passiflora	3d
1 Cactus, in pot	3d	1 Palm Date, 2ft.	3d
2 Camellias	3d	6 Solanum	3d
3 Fuchsia, D. and S.	3d	1 Streptocarpus	3d
2 Geraniums	3d	3 Swainsonia Hybrid	3d
2 Gloxinia	3d	12 Symplocaria	3d
4 Carnations, Tree	3d	5 Smilax	3d
2 Ferns, Fancy	3d	6 Blue Marguerite	3d
6 Tradescantia, Silver	3d	6 Tomato Plants	3d
6 Gold, Bronze	3d	3 Marg. Mrs. Sanders	3d
6 Fanciful Calceolarias	3d	6 Mrs. Single	3d
6 Dahlias, Cactus	3d	4 Do. Yellow	3d
6 Do.	3d	8 Pelargonium	3d
10 Do. Double	3d	1 Cinnamon Vine	3d
12 Do. Giant single	3d	15 Mignonette	3d
2 Cucumbers, Frame	3d	15 Andromeda	3d
2 Asters, Comet	3d	12 Lobelia, Blue King	3d
2 Calceolarias	3d	2 Geraniums	3d
15 Stocks, Ten-Week	3d	4 Primula Obovata	3d
Clark's Nurseries, 24, Royal Hampton Nurseries, 34d.			

1/—GIANT Pansy Collection, 1s.—Large flowering plants: Red Mammoth, White Queen, Orchid Bowed, Pink Pearl, Black Comet, 2s. 6d.; packed and free on rail, 1s.—Clarke, 24, Royal Hampton Nurseries, 34d.

1/—160 WALLFLOWER Plants, 1s.—25 Blood Red, 25 Primrose Dame, 25 Cloth of Gold, 25 Ruby Gem, 25 Vestrum New Scarlet, 25 Crawford Beauty, 10 Double German, 160 Flowering Plants, free on rail, 1s.—G. F. Letts Nurseryman, 129, Huddell, Suffolk.

1/—ONIONS Given Away, 1s.—1 quart G. F. L. "Glad Eye" Pot, an enormous Marrowfat, and 500 seeds Balloon Onion and packet G. F. L. Giant Bear; now, at the above, named and carriage paid to your door, 1s.—G. F. Letts, Seedman, 129, Huddell, Suffolk.

All the Most Beautiful Women use

CRÈME

SIMON

For Beauty,

Whiteness, Preservation of the Skin
Against Chaps and all Irritations of the Epidermis.
Prevents Wrinkles. Absolutely unrivalled.
DOES NOT PRODUCE HAIR.
Of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Perfumers and Stores.



THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

FIGHT FOR A KNIFE.

Armed Motorist Committed for Trial—
"Markedly Melancholy."

A sequel to the recent escape of an armed motorist in Hampshire, Wiltshire and Dorset was heard at Lyndhurst yesterday.

The prisoner, Lee Bond, had, it was stated, been identified as Lewis Knight Brook Bruce. He was committed for trial, charged with attempted suicide.

Police-constable Moffat stated that accused while detained in a cell at Lyndhurst cut his throat with a knife, which was on his luncheon tray. Witness at once seized him, threw him to the ground and called for assistance.

Three officers came up, and eventually, after a struggle, they got the knife away from prisoner.

Accused: "I only have to say I am very sorry for what I did, and I am quite sensible."

Dr. Seyer White, police surgeon, stated that he was called and found accused lying on the floor of the cell struggling violently, and held down by several constables and a stranger or two.

Dr. George Noel Braham, house surgeon at the South Hants and Southampton Hospital, said that prisoner was admitted to the hospital suffering from a deeply incised wound in the throat. It was apparently self-inflicted, and only one attempt had been made.

His mental condition was at first very bad in hospital.

He seemed markedly melancholy, but his condition had improved.

LEAPT FROM RUNAWAY TRAIN.

An alarming accident occurred at Kingston Station, on the Great Western Railway, yesterday.

A train from Kingston to Eardisley, on leaving the station, ran down a siding instead of keeping to the main line and collided with three empty horse-boxes.

The engine left the rails and the three boxes were smashed.

The fireman jumped off the locomotive just before the collision occurred, but the driver stuck to his post and escaped with a shaking.

SNOW AND FLOODS.

Great floods were reported yesterday from the Thames and Medway valleys, where thousands of acres are under water, and in other districts in the South and Midlands.

The northern part of England and nearly the whole of Scotland were covered to the depth of several inches in snow, heavy falls being reported yesterday in North Wales, Lancashire, Yorkshire and all parts of Scotland.

The floods in the Lea valley have assumed alarming proportions, houses are flooded and roads impassable.

Man With Four Kidneys.

It was stated in a case at Bow yesterday that a man named Lewis, who died recently in London Hospital, was found after death to have four kidneys.

£100,000 Incomes.

The Secretary to the Treasury, replying yesterday to Mr. Felix Cassel, M.P., said that the number of persons assessed in respect of an income exceeding £100,000 was sixty-six.

"Rest Cure" for "Helen."

A new one-act play by Miss G. E. Jennings, entitled "The Rest Cure," will from next Monday precede each performance of "Helen" with the High Hand at the Vaudeville Theatre.

A Policeman's Lot.

For striking Constable Swain with a whip outside Holloway Gaol on the arrival of Mrs. Pankhurst, a young woman, giving the name of Gibbs, was yesterday fined £10 or two months' imprisonment.

Beyond Those Election Voices.

Mr. Masterman, it was stated yesterday, gave abroad on medical advice after his recent indisposition, and no letters will be forwarded to him.

Soap and Water for Grave.

A bequest of £1 a year is left in the will of Mrs. Mazuchelli, of Carmarthen, to pay for the cleaning of the marble of her grave with soap and water.

£125,952 and No Will.

The Countess of Milltown, whose net personalty amounted to £125,952, left no will, and letters of administration have been granted to her sister, Lady Anna Chandos Pole.

Mystery of Official's Death.

Mr. Fiske, one of the London General Omnibus Company's officials, was found dead in the office in Redcliffe-road, Upton Park, yesterday, as the result, it is believed, of gas poisoning.

POLITICS OVER THE BREAKFAST TABLE.



Mr. Dillon. Mr. Redmond. Mr. Devlin.

Three prominent members of the Nationalist Party, Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon and Mr. Devlin, were Mr. Lloyd George's guests at breakfast yesterday, and the picture shows them leaving the Chancellor's residence after the morning meal.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Consols Strong Again—Declining Home Railway Traffics.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

With the important exception of Consols, which opened another quarter to 75, the Stock markets seemed rather tired after their previous day's strength, and although the tone generally was firm the improvements in prices were usually of small extent.

Home Rails fell back after improving during the morning, and Americans were content to maintain their higher opening prices.

Evidence of the slackening of the trade boom is contained in the traffic returns of the leading Home Railways for last week. Another long list of decreases is shown, the biggest being £15,000 in the case of the Midland. The next largest arc £8,000 in the case of the Great Western and £5,000 in the case of the North-Western.

Among Newspaper prices, Amalgamated Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 51 and 22s. respectively, while Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 21s. 3d. and 22s., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 23s. and 19s.

EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

Lord Cland Hamilton M.P., presiding yesterday at the thirty-second annual general meeting of shareholders in this Corporation, said that the results of the past year had again proved very satisfactory. The premiums received again proved very satisfactory. The gross receipts were £1,317,705, as against £1,805,931 in 1912. The expenses of management in 1913 were £182,755, as against £163,668 for 1912. Part of this growth in expenses was due to taxes over which they had no control, and secondly to the increase of over £500,000 in premium income secured in the year 1912, necessitating increased office accommodation. Other factors were the development of new agency connections in the East and the change from Employers' Liability business to Workmen's Compensation in the United States. The commissions for 1913 were £409,828, as against £411,032 in 1912, showing a decrease in 1913 of £1,204. The losses paid and outstanding for 1913 amounted to £216,940, as against £276,415 in 1912, showing an increase of £193,553. This increase in loss was occasioned by the large increase in premium received in 1912. The charges amounted to £1,631,351, and the total income to £1,317,705, leaving a balance of income over expenditure of £166,342. Notwithstanding the writing down of investments to below market value at 31st December, 1912, there had, during the year, 1913, been a further depreciation of £2,752, but the Board considered it to be of a purely temporary character, and since the date of making up the accounts that depreciation had been reversed of £425,000. There was no interest in arrears at the end of the year on their investments. The interest had increased from £1,325,304 at 31st December, 1912, to £2,048,875 at the end of 1913, being an increase of £113,571. The dividend recommended was 16s. per share, or at the rate of 40 per cent. on the paid-up capital. The average rate of interest earned on investments in 1913 was 24s. 6d. per cent., as compared with 24s. 9d. per cent. in 1912. The report and accounts were adopted, the dividend as recommended was declared, and the proceedings terminated.



Such a Help to us women

The most ordinary cold meat or even bread and cheese can be made delicious and appetising with a few drops of

H.P. Sauce

there's no experience with flavouring with H.P.—the experience is in the bottle.

FREE EASTER TRIP TO PARIS.

For full particulars see No. 1.

"FRENCH FOR ALL."

New Monthly in French and English, enabling anyone to learn FRENCH without a Master.

Price 1d. or 11d. post free. Of all bookstalls or direct from ROSS' N.B.U.'S LANGUAGE INSTITUTE, 26 & 27, High Holborn, London, W.C.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT FOR MAKING STRAIGHT HAIR WAVY AND FLUFFY.

Many a charming face is spoiled by straight, lank and excessively greasy hair. Naturally curly hair gives a most charming effect to even a plain face, a fact which unfortunately has been known for many years. This knowledge alone has resulted in the ruin of thousands of heads of beautiful hair by slow torture, from that terrible instrument, the curling iron. Imagine if you can how the living hair squirms and twists under such treatment. Yet this is the very result you aim at. Well, I have no doubt that each one individually is of the opinion that the results justify the means, but let me tell you that the reckoning will have to be paid, and in a manner which will be far from pleasant. The twists and curls created by the hot iron are the hair's dying contortions, and it is only a question of time when you will have no hair left to torture. If it is absolutely necessary to have wavy hair then there is a far more simple and harmless process, which any woman may adopt without fear as to the results. Get from your chemist two ounces of silmerine, and pour about two tablespoonfuls into a saucer. With a clean toothbrush apply this to the hair upon retiring. You will be quite amazed at the result, and one application will last for many days. Damp weather need have no terrors for you if you take these simple precautions, and straight wispy tails will be converted into tight little curls.—(Adv't.)

THE BRIGHTEST AND DAINTEST LADIES' PAPER.

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Lady Stamer (Bolton House, Salop) writes: "I have found Albulactin very satisfactory."



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A Word to Mothers.

THIS little darling—Eric Williams—was a seven months' child. "He was very puny," writes his mother, "only weighing 34 lbs. I tried all kinds of foods, but he lost weight daily. Ultimately, I was forced to seek medical assistance, and was recommended to try cow's milk and Albulactin. The result was amazing. At 17 months he weighed 2-stone 6 lbs."

Albulactin

Of all Chemists, from 1/3d. per bottle.

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Write to-day for a Free Sample.

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SUNDERLAND BEATEN.

Burnley Enter the Semi-Final Round After Great Struggle on Turf Moor.

Sunderland lost their replayed English Cup-tie with Burnley at Turf Moor yesterday by 2 goals to 1, and so there is now no possibility of last year's winners and runners-up again opposing

There were over 40,000 people present, many of the factories in the district stopping work for the afternoon, while special trains brought a large number of people from Sunderland.

Five minutes from the start Burnley took the lead with a goal by Hodgson, and then followed many exciting incidents. Sunderland attacked with vigour at times, and the Burnley goal had one or two narrow escapes. The game was carried on at a great pace, with vigorous defence the outstanding feature.

Burnley were the more dangerous side in attack, and once or twice shots by their forwards hit the crossbar. Near half-time Sunderland made many determined attacks, but beyond forcing several fruitless corners met with no

Twenty minutes after the resumption an excellent centre by Mossop led to a second goal for Burnley, Lindley beating Butler with a well-judged shot. With victory in the bag, Burnley began for a time played so well that the Sunderland defence was kept working at high pressure. Sunderland by no means gave up trying, and even when Cuggey, their right half-back, had to retire owing to an injury, they played with renewed energy. The Burnley men, however, never looked like losing, and it was not until just on time that Connor scored Sunderland's only goal.

SHEFFIELD WED. DRAW AT DERBY.

Sheffield Wednesday did themselves a good turn yesterday when they drew at Derby. They ascend four places in the League table, and although they are far from safe yet, there is not much doubt relegation will be avoided.

The Wednesday played Parkes, from Brighton, at centre half. The exchanges in the first half were evenly con-

tested, neither side being able to obtain any decided advantage. For a time the Wednesday were without Gill, who was injured in a collision with Atkin, but though handicapped they managed to beat the Derby defence, Wilson running through and scoring cleverly for them.

Derby began the second half in splendid style, attacking the Wednesday goal with great determination. Their efforts were rewarded by a goal, Moore heading through

At the other end Kirkman had a glorious chance of giving his side the lead again from a centre by McLean, but he allowed the opportunity to go by, and nothing more was scored in a keenly contested game.

SOUTHERN ALLIANCE GAMES.

Two Southern Alliance matches were played yesterday. In one Portsmouth beat Newport County by a goal to nil, and the other between Southend and Brentford was left

Though playing several reserves, Portsmouth would have gained a much easier victory, but for the splendid goal-keeping of McLeod, who during the game made many brilliant saves. Thompson scored the only goal in the first half. Southend and Brentford shared two goals, after a poor

game, at Southend. The visitors had the best of matters in the first half, and scored at the end of twenty minutes through McGovern. Southend showed disappointing form, but in the closing stages Batchelor placed them on equal terms.

HULL DRAW AT LINCOLN.

Hull City went up into second place in the Second League yesterday, when they drew at Lincoln. With the same number of points they have a much better goal average than Woolwich Arsenal.

Hull were without Halligan, but had somewhat the better of a fast opening half. The second half was contested at even greater pace, but the defences played

'VARSITIES DEFEAT BIRMINGHAM.

For three-parts of the game Birmingham had the bulk of the play, scoring twice, through Reed and Duncan, in the first half, but an unfortunate collision between the Birmingham custodian and one of his back ended the

The amateurs, who had then only scored once, through Foster, had matters all their own way, and Foster and Hegazi added further goals.

ESSEX LOSE AT IPSWICH.

Suffolk were lucky to defeat Essex at Ipswich yesterday, for the latter played without their centre forward, and, during the second half, when they were leading by a goal.

Then Harbord, Bend and Pritchard scored for Suffolk, and although Thompson again got through for Essex, they could not equalise and were beaten by 3 to 2.

OTHER RESULTS.

LONDON LEAGUE.—Crystal Palace R. (h) 3, West Ham R. 1.

CLUB MATCH.—New Southgate Wednesday 0, 2nd Life Guards 0.
ARMY RUGBY CUP.—Semi-final: 1st Gloucester Regiment 8 pts., Royal Marine Artillery 3 pts. (at Aldershot).
RUGBY CLUB MATCH.—Kent 8 pts., United Banks 5 pts. (at Blackheath).

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

ENGLISH CUP.—Fourth Round Replay: Sheffield United v. Manchester City.
SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Q.F. Rangers v. Swindon.
INTER-COUNTY MATCH.—Middlesex A.F.A. v. Essex.

CLUB MATCHES.—Upton Park Thursday v. East Ham

RUGBY HOSPITALS CUP.—Final: London v. St. Bart.'s (at Richmond).

RECORD SKITTLE SCORE

In the third round of the amateur individual skittle championship at Willesden Green E. Collins (Barnes), the Stock Exchange crack, beat G. Saunders (Kensington) by 11 chalks to 6. Collins's total was 75 chalks for 388.

frames, his average per frame being 1.97. He made seven floorers, six 3's and twenty-five 2's. This is a record for a qualifying heat and has not been excelled in amateur play. Saunders's average was 2.21, good enough to win in other circumstances.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WHEREAS I, CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN, carrying on business as a Turf Commissioner

at 24-26, Maddox-st., London, W., owner of Loch Garry Victor de Wet, and other horses, have been and am continually being impersonated both in London and on Race courses, NOW I, THE SAID CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN, beg to give notice to the public that I am in no way connected with any other business whatsoever at any

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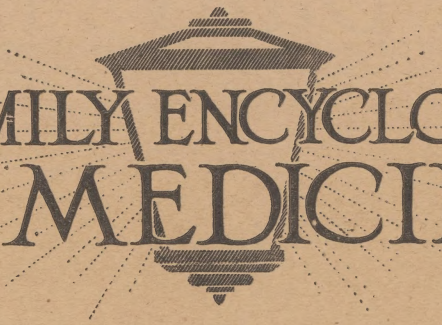
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ASTHMA. No matter what your respiratory organs suffer from, **BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, CROUP, HOARSENESS, NASAL CATARRH** in this remedy a restorative **ORDINARY COUGH** power that is simply unequalled. **Free Sample** and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in Tins, 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London, also the following wholesale houses:—Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sauger & Sons; W. Edwards & Son; May Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crisp; John Thompson, Liverpool, &c.



THE FAMILY ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF MEDICINE

A NEW FORTNIGHTLY

forming a complete home guide to the treatment and prevention of all forms of sickness and disease.

Edited by HUGH H. RIDDLE, M.D. (Cantab.)

Who has had invaluable assistance in the most important subjects from a large number of distinguished practitioners.

MEDICAL Statisticians tell us that there are 200,000 needless deaths every year and seven million people needlessly ill. We have it on the same authority that the chief cause of these deaths and these illnesses is ignorance.

Now these are facts worth the attention of every thinking man and woman. The preservation of health is a duty we all owe, not only to ourselves, but to those dependent on us, and the more intelligent knowledge we have regarding the human body in health and disease, the more likely we are to attain the ideal of a long and useful life.

With the advent of the Family Encyclopædia of Medicine the necessary knowledge is brought within the reach of all. Furthermore, those who turn to its pages for advice and help will do so in full confidence that they will find there a reflection of the best medical opinion of the day.

Though bearing the stamp of the highest authority, there is nothing technical or unintelligible to the layman in the Family Encyclopædia of Medicine. Even the prescriptions, usually a profound mystery to the uninitiated, are written in simple language. More than 2,000 prescriptions are given in all.

The fact that the book is profusely illustrated also makes for simplicity and clearness. The complete work will contain some thousands of coloured plates, pictures and diagrams, illustrating every aspect of medical and surgical knowledge.

A very important feature of the Family Encyclopædia of Medicine is to be found in the care with which early symptoms of dangerous diseases are stated. In this country one woman in seven, and one man in eleven, dies of cancer, while consumption of the lungs claims an annual toll of 50,000 lives. It is a well-known fact that many victims of these and other scourges might have been saved, had they sought treatment in the initial stages of the disease.

The most explicit details, therefore, of early symptoms of dangerous maladies are given in the Family Encyclopædia of Medicine in the hope that many sufferers may thus be enabled to detect the first stealthy advances of diseases which are curable if taken in time, but fatal if neglected.

Altogether the Family Encyclopædia of Medicine is as complete as seven long years of labour and the highest professional skill can make it, and Parts 1 and 2 are now ready at every newsagent's to speak for themselves.

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Acne, Adenoids, Anaemia, Dangers of Old Age, Adulteration of Food, Alcoholism, some Special Ailments of Women, Angina Pectoris, Apoplexy, Appendicitis, Arterio-Sclerosis, Anaesthetics, Anti-Diphtheric Serum, Artificial Respiration, and scores of other important subjects are treated in

Parts 1 and 2.

Two More Army Airmen Give Their Lives for Their Country.

FOOT-GUARDS' March Through London Provides a Splendid Spectacle: Pictures.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S Daughter Acts in a Masque in New York: Picture.

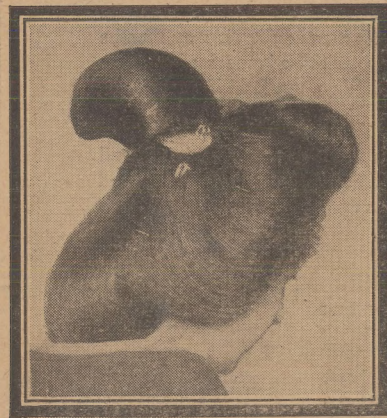
CASTE COIFFURES.



For geisha girls as they get older.



A favourite style with dancing girls.



A popular style with married women.

Western styles of dressing the hair are being adopted by the women of Japan and the quaint coiffures which marked class from class are gradually disappearing. Curling and waving are not popular, the tresses being made very stiff and straight.

Handsworth,
Birmingham.

We should like to congratulate you very heartily on giving us such a fine Serial Story. You have had some good ones in the past, but "The Story of a Woman's Heart" surpasses them all easily.

It is really so good that we are telling all our friends about it. In every case they have afterwards thanked us for doing so.

W.A.K. and W.C.C.

A tribute to our Serial. — Begin it to-day.

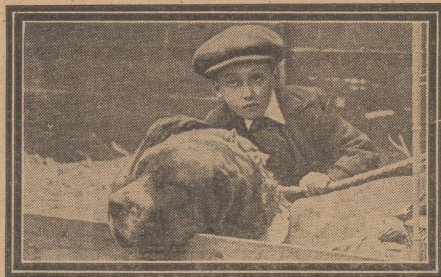
DOG SHOW'S RECORD.



"Two prizes, did you say?"



Three poodles elaborately coiffured.



St. Bernard sleeps peacefully.

There were nearly 2,900 entries (a record number) for the Championship Dog Show of the Ealing Canine Society, held at Alexandra Palace yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HUMAN ARTICHOKE.



In their everlasting search for new ideas the experts who determine women's fashions evolve some weird effects. The picture shows a new dress from Paris, which makes the wearer look like a living artichoke.—(Creation by Parry. Photograph by Felix.)